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19th

NINETEENTH

ANNUAL FESTIVAL

of the

New England Society

of Pennsylvania

at

HORTICULTURAL HALL

PHILADELPHIA

December twenty-second, 1899

598

Contents.

	Page
Officers	5
Treasury	9
Objects of the Society	10
Terms of Membership	10
Nineteenth Annual Meeting	11
Nineteenth Annual Festival	14
Address by the President	21
Address by Arthur T. Hadley, LL.D.	25
Address by Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, D. D.	31
Address by Hon. Charles Emory Smith	40
Address by Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D. D.	50
Address by Mr. George W. Cable	64
Address by Gen. Nelson A. Miles	69
Address by Hon. Timothy L. Woodruff	72
Constitution and By-Laws	75
Members—Life and Annual	81
Obituary	92
Deceased Members	95

1900.

Council of the Society.

Officers.

President,

STEPHEN W. DANA, D. D.

Vice-Presidents,

E. BURGESS WARREN, HON. JAMES M. BECK.

Treasurer, CLARENCE H. CLARK.

Secretary, JOSEPH P. MUMFORD.

Chaplain, CHARLES H. RICHARDS, D. D.

Physician, CHARLES P. TURNER, M. D.

Directors.

One Year.

HAROLD GOODWIN,
THOMAS E. CORNISH,
EDWARD P. BORDEN,
WILLIAM D. WINSOR.

Two Years.

HON. CHARLES EMORY SMITH,
N. PARKER SHORTRIDGE,
CHARLES A. BRINLEY,
HON. GEORGE F. EDMUNDS.

Three Years.

JOHN H. CONVERSE,
JOHN SPARHAWK, JR.,
DR. H. M. HOWE,
THEO. FROTHINGHAM.

Committees.

On Admission of Members:

THE FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT, THE SECRETARY,
JOHN H. CONVERSE, DR. H. M. HOWE,
JOHN SPARHAWK, JR., HON. GEORGE F. EDMUNDS.

Finance:

ALL THE OFFICERS EXCEPT THE CHAPLAIN AND PHYSICIAN.

Charity:

THE CHAPLAIN AND PHYSICIAN,
HAROLD GOODWIN, HON. CHARLES EMORY SMITH,
WILLIAM D. WINSOR, N. PARKER SHORTRIDGE.

Entertainment:

THE SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT,
EDWARD P. BORDEN, THEO. FROTHINGHAM,
THOMAS E. CORNISH, CHARLES A. BRINLEY.

Presidents.

HON. E. A. ROLLINS, ... 1882–84.
H. L. WAYLAND, D. D., ... 1885–88.
GEORGE DANA BOARDMAN, D. D., ... 1889–90.
HON. CHARLES EMORY SMITH, ... 1891–94.
JOHN H. CONVERSE, ... 1895–96.
STEPHEN W. DANA, D. D., ... 1897–1900.

First Vice-Presidents.

HON. HENRY M. HOYT, ... 1881–84.
B. H. BARTOL, ... 1885–88.
STEPHEN A. CALDWELL, ... 1889–90.
JOHN H. CONVERSE, ... 1891–94.
STEPHEN W. DANA, D. D., ... 1895–96.
RICHARD A. LEWIS, ... 1897.
HON. GEORGE F. EDMUNDS, ... 1898–99.
E. BURGESS WARREN, ... 1900.

Second Vice-Presidents.

REV. DANIEL R. GOODWIN, D. D., ... 1881–82.
STEPHEN A. CALDWELL, ... 1885–88.
JOHN H. CONVERSE, ... 1889–90.
N. PARKER SHORTRIDGE, ... 1891–94.
RICHARD A. LEWIS, ... 1895–96.
E. BURGESS WARREN, ... 1897–99.
HON. JAMES M. BECK, ... 1900.

Secretaries.

REV. H. CLAY TRUMBULL, D. D., ... 1881–82.
HON. CHARLES EMORY SMITH, ... 1883–90.
JOSEPH P. MUMFORD, ... 1891–1900.

Treasurer.

CLARENCE H. CLARK, ... 1881–1900.

Chaplains.

REV. GEORGE DANA BOARDMAN, D. D., ... 1881–84.
REV. WILLIAM P. BREED, D. D., ... 1885–89.
REV. STEPHEN W. DANA, D. D., ... 1890–94.
REV. CHARLES H. RICHARDS, D. D., ... 1895–1900.

Physicians.

E. B. SHAPLEIGH, M. D., ... 1881–84.
C. P. TURNER, M. D., ... 1885–1900.

Directors.

J. E. KINGSLEY, ... 1881–90.
HENRY WINSOR, ... 1881–89.
DANIEL HADDOCK, JR., ... 1881–89.
STEPHEN A. CALDWELL, ... 1881–84.
G. A. WOOD, ... 1881–83.
AMOS R. LITTLE, ... 1881–91.
LEMUEL COFFIN, ... 1881–94.
SAMUEL M. FELTON, ... 1881–84.
GEORGE F. TYLER, ... 1881–84.
FRANK S. BOND, ... 1881–82.
N. PARKER SHORTRIDGE, ... 1881–1900.
ROF. GEORGE F. BARKER, ... 1881–82.
RICHARD A. LEWIS, ... 1883–94.
CHARLES D. REED, ... 1883–84.
HENRY LEWIS, ... 1884–86.
LUCIUS H. WARREN, ... 1884–92.
HON. E. A. ROLLINS, ... 1885.
JOHN H. CONVERSE, ... 1885–1900.

JOSEPH P. MUMFORD, ... 1885–90.
HAROLD GOODWIN, ... 1885–1900.
JOSEPH W. LEWIS, ... 1885–88.
H. W. PITKIN, ... 1887–88.
H. L. WAYLAND, D. D., ... 1889–93.
THOMAS E. CORNISH, ... 1889–1900.
ATWOOD SMITH, ... 1889–91.
WILLIAM B. BEMENT, ... 1890–91.
EUGENE DELANO, ... 1891–95.
EDWARD P. BORDEN, ... 1891–1900.
W. D. WINSOR, ... 1891–1900.
EDWARD L. PERKINS, ... 1892.
P. P. BOWLES, ... 1892–93.
J. R. CLAGHORN, ... 1892.
LUTHER S. BENT, ... 1893.
JOHN SPARHAWK, JR., ... 1893–1900.
E. BURGESS WARREN, ... 1893–96.
DR. H. M. HOWE, ... 1894–1900.
THEO. FROTHINGHAM, ... 1894–1900.
HON. CHARLES EMORY SMITH, ... 1895–1900.
LINCOLN GODFREY, ... 1895–98.
CHARLES A. BRINLEY, ... 1896–1900.
HON. JAMES M. BECK, ... 1899.
HON. GEORGE F. EDMUNDS, ... 1900.

Treasury.

CLARENCE H. CLARK, *Treasurer*, in account with the New England Society of Pennsylvania.

1898. Nov. 28.	To balance cash	$2,423 29		
	To amount received from members :			
	Initiation fees	90 00		
	Annual dues	954 00		
	Life membership	50 00		
	Fidelity Trust Co., interest . .	58 25		
	By paid sundry bills		$ 371 15	
	" Dinner Fund, ...		225 65	
	" Charity Fund, Individual		4 00	
	By balance cash		2,974 74	
		$3,575 54	$3,575 54	

1898. Dec. 1.	To balance cash deposited with Fidelity Insurance, Trust and Safe Deposit Co.	$2,974 74

Audited December 9, 1899, and found correct, showing balance in hands of Treasurer, twenty-nine hundred and seventy-four dollars and seventy-four cents ($2,974.74).

(Signed) E. BURGESS WARREN,
JOSEPH P. MUMFORD,
Audit Commitete.

Objects of the Society.

THE New England Society of the State of Pennsylvania was organized in 1881, for charity, good-fellowship, and the honoring of a worthy ancestry.

Terms of Membership.

Initiation Fee	$ 5 00
Annual Dues, after the first year	3 00
Life Membership	50 00

Payable after election.

Any male person, over eighteen years of age, native, or a descendant of a native, of any New England State, of good moral character, is eligible to membership.

The widow or child of a member, if in need of it, is entitled to five times as much as he may have paid the Society.

The friends of a deceased member are requested to give the Secretary early information of the time and place of his birth and death, with brief incidents of his life, for publication in our Annual Report.

Address

JOSEPH P. MUMFORD, *Secretary*,

No. 313 Chestnut Street.

The Nineteenth Annual Meeting.

THE Nineteenth Annual Meeting of the New England Society of Pennsylvania was held at the Manufacturers' Club, December 12th, the President, Rev. Stephen W. Dana, D.D., in the chair.

The minutes of the last Annual Meeting were approved without reading, having been published in the last Annual Report and sent to each member.

The Treasurer's Report was read, and ordered to be printed in the Annual Report for this year.

A report of Council proceedings was presented, showing that during the year six members had been elected, one had resigned, five had died, and the following named applicants for membership were elected: H. C. Roberts, Guy Hinsdale, J. D. Allen, Rufus M. Pile, Frederick. H. Treat, H. B. Cutter.

The President having suggested to the Council the desirability of affording to the members of the Society some social opportunity during the year other than the Annual Festival on Forefathers' Day, say probably in the late spring, the suggestion was heartily approved by the Council and referred to the Annual Meeting for further consideration.

A motion that a Committee of Five to nominate officers and four Directors was approved, and the President appointed, as such Committee, Messrs. George Wood, Daniel A. Waters, George Mather Randle, Benjamin Thompson, and N. Parker Shortridge.

Pending the report of the Committee on Nominations, the Society took up the subject of a mid-year social gathering of the Society. Various suggestions were made as to the time, place, and character of the proposed meeting, and a resolution was unanimously adopted approving the general subject and referring it to the incoming Council wjth power to act.

The resignation of John P. Ilsley as a member of the Society was read and accepted and Wm. A. Mears and H. D. Mears were elected to membership.

The Committee on Nominations presented the following names: President, Stephen W. Dana., D. D.; Vice-Presidents, E. Burgess Warren, Hon. James M. Beck; Treasurer, Clarence H. Clark; Secretary, Joseph P. Mumford; Chaplain, Charles H. Richards, D. D.; Physician, Charles P. Turner, M. D.

Directors to serve three years: John H. Converse, John Sparhawk, Jr., Dr. H. M. Howe, Theo. Frothingham, and Hon. George F. Edmunds to serve two years in place of Mr. Beck, nominated for Vice-President.

The Secretary was instructed to cast the ballot of the Society for the nominees, and thereupon the officers and directors named were declared elected.

On motion of Mr. Shortridge, seconded by Mr. Lewis, the following was approved:

Resolved, That the price of tickets for the annual banquet be fixed at five dollars each; that the limit of tickets for each member be fixed at three, and the Entertainment Committee be instructed to reduce the number to one each, if they found it necessary.

On motion of Mr. White, the thanks of the Society were extended to the Manufacturers' Club for the use of their Assembly Room for this meeting.

The Society then adjourned.

At a meeting of the Council held December 21st, Rev. Wayland Hoyt, D. D., Stedman Bent, James C. Brooks, John Paul Haughton, George G. Ramsdell, Frank P. Tobey, Lewis Converse Lillie, Samuel Morris Lillie, H. Arthur White, Francis L. Wayland were elected members of the Society, and the resignation of Robert C. Ogden, C. G. Trumbull, Adna E. Kendall, Philip E. Howard were accepted.

Nineteenth Annual Festival.

THE celebration of Forefathers' Day was held in Horticultural Hall, Broad street. The beautiful hall was inspiringly decorated with the characteristic emblems and foliage of New England. Upon the platform rose a bank of potted plants and greenery, and above it loomed in brilliant incandescent scintillation the historic figures "1620," topped and flanked by crescents of American and English flags, while spreading above these were the shields of the original colonies. Green foliage covered the walls, and from the great centre chandelier ran to all the sides and corners of the room long strips and bands of bunting of Continental and city colors. The tables were laden with clusters of fruits and vases of flowers, twining greens and boutonieres, while towering above the heads of the tables stood floral letters from A to E. Instrumental music was placed at both ends of the hall.

At half-past six the members and guests, headed by the President, marched into the banquet hall; before seats were taken, Chaplain Richards offered prayer:

> Lord God of our fathers, Strength and Stay of our Pilgrim sires amid the storms and struggles of their lot, bless us as we gather at this feast of commemoration.
>
> We thank Thee for the inspiring story of those heroes of conscience. We thank Thee for the great blessings secured to our country and the world by those dauntless pioneers of Liberty.
>
> Grant that the great qualities of noble character which they exhibited may shine untarnished in us. And may this great Re-

public, finest fruitage of the faith and freedom which they brought to these shores, illustrate more perfectly age after age the great ideals of the Forefathers, and lead humanity into ever larger and richer life ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The menu was put in this way :

SOME THINGS TO EAT.

Cape Cods.
Forefathers' Porridge.
Pilgrims Knew it not.
Rhode Island Turkey—Cranberry Sauce.
Virginia Legacy.
Greens with Eggs—Potatoes.
Homely Fare of Early Days
Merrymount Mixture.
Pigeon en Casserole.
Lettuce and Love Apples.
Pumpkin Pie.
Frozen Sweet Things.
Coffee. Tobacco.

The gentlemen present were seated as follows :

PRESIDENT'S TABLE.

Stephen W. Dana, D. D.

Hon. Charles Emory Smith,	Prof. Arthur T. Hadley,
Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, D. D.,	John H. Converse,
Provost C. C. Harrison,	George W. Cable,
Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D. D.,	Gen. Nelson A. Miles,
Rev. Charles H. Richards, D. D.,	Lt. Gov. T. L. Woodruff,
Judge J. B. McPherson,	N. Parker Shortridge,
Bishop O. W. Whitaker,	Mayor Ashbridge,

Dr. William P. Wilson,
Joseph P. Mumford,
Rev. Gharles A. Dickey, D.D.,
Rev. Wayland Hoyt, D. D.,
Rev. Jos. N. Blanchard, D. D.
Prof. F. K. Saunders.
James Pollock,
Rev. J. H. Munro, D. D.,
Geo. Wharton Pepper,
Clarence H. Clark,
Rev. H. Clay Trumbull, D. D.

TABLE A.

Thomas E. Cornish.

John G. Carruth,
Runyon Wolverton,
C. W. Haughton, M. D.,
Stephen W. White,
Frederick H. Treat,
J. H. Jefferis,
Collins W. Walton,
Joel Cook,
J. Kisterbock, Jr.,
Edwin S. Hagart,
John Kisterbock,
William R. Lyman,
Dr. J. H. Schenck,
Samuel Wetherill,
Dr. F. H. Getchell,
G. M. Dorrance,
A. Bonzano,
William D. Kelley,
James C. Miller,
Burton R. Miller,
Albert F. Kelly,
David Milne,
E. T. Postlethwaite,
Prof. Albert S. Bolles,
Caleb J. Milne.
Henry T. Kent,
Dr. J. B. Walker,
Rowland G. Curtin,
Rufus M. Pile,
H. S. Furness,
Weston C. Boyd,
C. M. Gudknecht,
Rev. W. B. Shumway,
Shepley W. Evans,
Nelson F. Evans,
Charles T. Evans,
Wm. B. Bratten,
Charles E. Clark,
Charles Hebard,
George G. Ramsdell,
Joseph A. Ball,
Ellicott Fisher,
Walter E. Graham,
Edward Tredick,
William H. Francis,
Dr. H. F. Page,
Westray Ladd,
Charles P. Hayes,
H. F. Kenney.

TABLE B.

Edward P. Borden.

Joseph G. Darlington,
Edw. T. Stotesbury,
George H. McFadden,
Charles E. Pugh,
H. Dale Benson,
James C. Brooks,
George B. Bonnell,
Rev. Alex. Henry,
Charles W. Henry,
George Burnham, Jr.,
Clinton R. Woodruff,
A. B. Johnson,
W. B. Van Lennep, M. D..
Frank P. Howe,
Richard Y. Cook,
H. M. Howe, M. D.,
George H. Earle,
W. A. Mears,
H. D. Mears,
Capt. B. B. Osborn,
Benjamin Thompson,
Dr. M. A. Brownson,
D. F. Woods, M. D.
J. Howard Breed,
E. Shirley Borden,
John Paul Haughton,
Parker S. Williams,
James A. Logan,
George Wood.
L. L. Rue,
Samuel Rea,
W. E. Patterson,
Charles Este,
John M. Walton,
Edward W. Burt,
A. W. Arnett,
Frank Battles,
Samuel M. Clement, Jr.,
Samuel M. Clement,
William C. Haddock,
Horatio B. Hackett,
George W. Reynolds,
Thomas W. Hulme,
Morris L. Clothier,
John B. Chapin, M. D.,
Major J. P. Kimball.

TABLE C.

E. Burgess Warren.

John Sailer,
Lieut. F. Wooley,
Isaac R. Davis,
Col. T. Paulding,
Waldo M. Claflin,
Alan H. Reed,
Byron P. Moulton,
Hon. Edwin S. Stuart,
Silas Aldrich,
Henry C. Davis,
Rev. Henry C. McCook,
S. M. Vauclain,

Charles P. Poole,
H. W. Littlefield,
Rev. G. E. Martin,
G. M. Randall,
Daniel A. Waters,
Barton F. Blake,
Frank R. Tobey,
Josiah Monroe,
Joseph T. Richards,
E. C. Felton,
Felton Bent,
Maj. Luther S. Bent,
Dr. Charles H. Thomas,
Rev. W. W. Bodine,
Rev. Charles W. Nevin,
J. C. Collins,
Dr. De Forrest Willard,
Rev. L. F. Benson.
Henry Bower,
William L. Rowland,
William P. Elwell,
Charles I. Cragin,
A. W. Goodell,
L. C. Smith,
William T. Tilden,
Dr. G. M. Hinsdale,
Charles A. Bunting,
Dr. M. B. Culver,
Amos Wakelin,
Geo. A. Bigelow,
J. Howard Gendell,
Harold Goodwin,
Frank N. Lewis,
Richard A. Lewis,
Geo. W. Banks.

TABLE D.

Theodore Frothingham.

William H. Barnes,
J. Hampton Barnes,
J. H. Carstairs,
William R. Ellison,
Samuel F. Houston,
Dr. George Woodward,
H. Arthur White,
Robert H. Smith,
Augustus Thomas,
Col. A. Krumbhaar,
Addison Hutton,
Harry C. Roberts,
J. Milton Colton,
B. Frank Clyde,
Dr. Hobart A. Hare,
Prof. Leslie W. Miller,
John B. Thayer, Jr.,
William D. Winsor,
Theodore N. Ely,
H. Bertram Lewis,
Henry M. Lewis,
Dr. G. F. Baker,
Chester N. Farr, Jr.,
Francis A. Howard,
Horace W. Sellers,
Coleman Sellers, Jr.,

James M. Keys,
Col. C. A. Converse,
Wm. Penn Evans,
Dr. C. H. Hoban,
Dr. Geo. Morley Marshall,
William Lathrop,
J. Tabelé Brown,
H. O. Hillebrand,
M. J. Eckels, D. D.,
Charles P. Turner, M. D.,
Capt. W. H. Brownson, U. S. N.
Sabin W. Colton, Jr.,
William A. Levering,
Benjamin Githens,
Arthur H. Scott,
Owen Moon, Jr.,
T. Seymour Scott,
Clarence W. Scott,
John S. Neill,
Thomas S. Safford,
William H. Sharp,
E. Irwin Scott.

TABLE E.

O. L. Bottomley,
Walter G. Lewis,
Louis H. Smith,
S. Morris Lillie,
Lewis C. Lillie.
Samuel G. Huey,
Arthur B. Huey,
R. Stuart Smith,
Charles W. Sparhawk,
John Sparhawk, Jr.

When coffee was served, President Dana rapped for attention and began the intellectual part of the festival.

The New England Society of Pennsylvania.

PRESIDENT DANA'S ADDRESS.

FELLOW PILGRIMS:

You have come up to this dinner with your accustomed zeal and eagerness; you have attacked it with as much courage—shall I say rashness?—as ever. You can now say, "We have met the enemy, and it is ours." It is to be hoped that in these days of germ theories there is no disease lurking in the dish. A story is told of a tramp who, upon approaching a house, was warned by the good woman at the kitchen door, who said, "You had better go away, we have the measles here." "Madam," he responded, as he deliberately seated himself on the doorstep, "there is only one disease I am afraid of, and that's appendicitis." "I beg you," he added, with dignity, "not to give me any cherry pie."

Having due regard for your health, we have not given you to-night any cherry pie, but the traditional pumpkin pie you have had in abundance. I understand that in Harvard there is a fraternity called the Pi Eta. It is peculiarly fitting, I think, that in that venerable institution, in the heart of the great pie region, such a society should exist. You remember Emerson's query when some one was charging the New Englanders with being such pie-eaters. The philosopher, in his innocence, asked, "What is pie for if not to be eaten?"

Having partaken of this dinner, with its "pies and things" ("pizen things"), it is my privilege to invite you to the intellectual feast. I shall not detain you with an address from myself. Last

year I omitted the President's speech, and the new departure met with such universal approval that I shall adhere to that precedent to-night, especially in view of the distinguished men who are to address us. I wish, however, to detain you long enough to extend my hearty congratulations to this Society upon its steady growth and prosperity and upon the large gatherings we are having here year after year. I congratulate you, also, upon the recent decision at our Annual Meeting, to have in addition to this banquet on Forefathers' Day, one or more gatherings of our Society during the year, when there will be no elaborate dinner or formal speeches, but at which light refreshments will be served, and the evening be spent socially in order that we may become better acquainted with one another, and thus promote one of the objects of our Society, which is "good fellowship."

I had fully expected, also, to congratulate you to-night on the election of a new President; to extend to my successor the right hand of fellowship, and to transmit to him all the honors, the emoluments, and the toils of this office. At the recent Annual Meeting, after thanking the Society for the honor it had conferred upon me in making me its President for three years in succession, I expressed the earnest and honest request that my mantle should be passed to other shoulders. That request was disregarded, and, while I could not fail to appreciate the cordiality and heartiness with which you asked me to serve for a fourth term, I am free to say that nothing but a sense of duty led me to accept the honor. As I have remarked to my friend here, Hon. Charles Emory Smith (who was President of the Society for several years), only those who are behind the scenes have any adequate idea of the labor, the care and the attention demanded

in order to secure what we term a successful annual banquet. But every true son of the Pilgrims is always ready to respond to a call of duty. Having upon me the demands of an exacting profession, I should not feel warranted in devoting to this office, the time which it demands if I did not fully believe that this Society stands for something worth preserving; that it stands for truth and righteousness; for noble ideals and enduring principles.

These dinners have become historic. The burning and eloquent words that have been spoken here in these successive years, have had responsive listeners. They have had a wide dissemination through the press; they have been incorporated into earnest living; they have contributed to law and order, to patriotism and piety; they have held aloft those truths that shape character and uplift a nation.

But, gentlemen, I am on dangerous ground, and am liable to break my promise. Whenever a man, on an occasion like this, tells you he is not going to make a speech, it is always safe to watch him. A story is told of a young man who went to deliver an address, and who took an old friend along to listen to him. After it was over he asked his friend, "Don't you thing that was a finished address?" "Yes, I do," was the reply, "but there was a time when I thought it never would be." This address, gentlemen, I want you to understand, is finished.

"THE DAY WE CELEBRATE."

THE PRESIDENT:

We now pass to the important events of the evening, and will listen to addresses by the distinguished speakers who are here to grace this occasion. The first speech will be by the new Presi-

dent of Yale University. I am not a son of Yale, although I have sometimes called myself a grandson from the fact that Williams College, from which I was graduated, was often called "a daughter of Yale," because several of the early presidents of Williams were graduates of Yale, and because there has always been a close affiliation between the two institutions. I learned, however, in conversation with our guest to-night, that there is a personal link which binds me to his family, in the fact that when I was a student in Union Theological Seminary, New York, our instructor in Hebrew the first year, was his uncle, Professor Henry Hadley, a gentleman of fine scholarship and charming personality, one whose merit may be better appreciated by the ministers here when I say that he could even make Hebrew attractive.

At that time—in the Spring of 1864—there came a call for volunteers to go down to the battle-fields in connection with the Sanitary Commission, and fifteen or twenty of us responded. One of the things we were to do was to distribute in the hospitals at the front luxuries and delicacies which were not furnished by the Government; and among other things we gave tobacco which some of the convalescent soldiers were glad to receive. One morning, on entering the distributing tent of the Sanitary Commission, when our Army was at Petersburg, I was surprised to see there Professor Hadley, seated on a dry goods box, cutting up a plug of tobacco. After our first greeting, I said to him, "Professor Hadley, do you think it requires a liberally educated man to cut tobacco?" With a peculiar little twitching of his mouth, he replied, "A liberally educated man and a good knife." Professor Hadley combined in his own per-

son to an eminent degree scholarship and patriotism. Unfortunately, he contracted typhus fever while ministering to the soldiers, and died after a very short illness—sacrificing his life for his country as truly as did any of the men who died on the battlefield. It is from such stock that our guest, President Hadley, comes; and I am sure that you will all join me in giving him a most cordial welcome while he speaks to the topic, "The Day We Celebrate." (Applause.)

PRESIDENT HADLEY'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT, AND GENTLEMEN:

I could not ask a better introduction or a better welcome; and your closing words, Mr. President, with regard to the work which is being done by the meetings of this Society, strike the key note of what I had to say also.

In the settlement of any new country, those who go out into the wilderness belong to three classes—the adventurer, who goes for love of excitement; the colonist, who goes for the sake of making a living; and the Puritan, who goes for the sake of God's truth. We are here to celebrate the landing, two hundred and seventy-nine years ago, of a body of men in whom, less than in any other body of emigrants, was the spirit of adventure, less the spirit of gain, and more the spirit of devotion to truth. In these days, when the adventurer has his deeds proclaimed in a press more influential than ever it was before, and when the money maker is able to show his work in monuments far greater than he could show before, it is fitting that we should meet to cherish the memory of those who were inspired by something better than a love of adventure, by something better than the

hope of money making—who were inspired by devotion to truth. Not that we would, on an occasion like this, say anything either against the adventurer or money maker; they were all needed for the making of a Nation. It is the glory of America that in her the three have combined. They were hard to weld together at first, but as time has gone on each has learned what was good in the other. Adventurers alone cannot make a nation—theirs is but a moment's flash, a brilliant career of a few years, and then the end. Colonists alone cannot make a nation—they establish themselves; they follow a dull routine of life; they live on year after year, and then are forgotten. But neither can religious enthusiasts alone make a nation. Never were there more devout men than the Jesuit Missionaries who went into Canada or into South America; and yet their work, devoted as it was, was swept away by the tide of history, because they had not with them those other elements which have worked together into American life.

Nor do we wish, in glorifying our Puritan ancestry, to eliminate the qualities of the adventurer or the man of business. In fact, the Puritan is all the better settler if he has, as they say, sporting blood in his veins—and the best of them had it. He is all the better settler if he has the business instinct in his head—and the best of them had it. One of the interesting matters in the history of the early American Commonwealth, is the combination, among the Puritan ancestors, of qualities which we do not ordinarily associate with religious enthusiasm, but which were nevertheless dominated by that enthusiasm, and made all to contribute to a common end and a common greatness. The early Puritan was actuated by an over-mastering devotion to truth, but he had in him the instinct and the feeling of the man of the

world. It was not by mere abstention that he was a Puritan. I remember a story of a good daughter of the Puritans, the late wife of Senator Hawley, who once said to her husband and some of his associates, who had perhaps fallen away a little for the moment from some of the traditions of the Cape Cod settlers, " You people are so afraid of being thought pious that you would rather say ' damn ' than ' Sabbath ' any day." " Now, as for me," she said, " I can say both."

I remember the story of a Southerner, whom I met on a Rhode Island car, who said, " I am a South Carolinian, but I recognize our obligations to New England and to the old New England which is passing away." He added, " Our children will never know their loss. When I was a boy, you could always get good, honest, home-made rum; now, they either have to drink Santa Cruz, which is poison, or Bourbon whiskey, which is worse; and I don't know what the rising generation is coming to."

I do not wish to turn this very serious matter into fun. The early New England settlers knew how to enjoy life and knew how to make the most of life in many directions. They had no sympathy with that Puritanism which consisted in abstention from worldly affairs. Their Puritanism was a disinterested devotion to what, rightly or wrongly, they believed to be the cause of God; and what, in the great majority of instances, was the cause of God carried out by disinterested and brave men. They had confidence in their mission. What if they, at times, made mistakes? —they were the mistakes of great men. What if they, at times, identified their personal zeal with the cause of the Creator?— that was the only way in which they could make their work tell; the only way in which any man can make his work tell.

I told a story to your President a moment ago, and told him I was not going to use it in my speech; but an unexpected opening comes to show at once the strength and the weakness of the Puritan. It was of the schoolboy's composition on Cromwell. Some of you may have heard of what the schoolboy wrote about Cromwell, and it is no bad exemplification of the Puritan's self—the last part of it, anyway. He said, "Cromwell was a bad man; he made war against his king and cut off his head. But on his deathbed he repented, and said, 'Had I but served my God as I served my king, I should not now be here.'"

I said that the Puritan spirit was not the only thing which was needed for the making of a nation; but it is the thing which we need to guard, to commemorate most sedulously, to take under special care and to make the object of special watchfulness at the present time; for of all the qualities and all the elements that go to the making of a nation it is, in the first place, that which is most easily lost. The spirit of adventure is kept alive by the desire for pleasure; the spirit of business is kept alive by the need which we all of us feel of making a living for ourselves and our families; but the spirit of disinterested devotion is a thing which can only be kept alive by the co-operation of a body of men themselves endowed with that spirit. The loss of that spirit foreshadows the perishing of a nation. Rome began to fall the day Roman Puritanism ended; and what has been the fate of Rome has been the fate of other countries in succession.

This spirit of disinterested devotion is unusually needed in the exigencies of the present day; for with the grand work done in business, with the growth of military glory and the achievements of our leaders on land and sea in the year past, there is danger

that we shall forget that underlying self-devotion which is the only thing that makes business worth doing for a nation, and makes military honor worth fighting for.

There is another thing that is suggested by a consideration of the Puritan settler. A hundred years ago we could fight for dogma—and that was an easy thing to fight for. If we believed in a physical hell with brimstone in it, that made something complete—something of which we feel less sure to-day than we did then; it made it relatively easy to let the things of this life seem little, and to let the things of a life hereafter come closer home to us. The whole work of Cromwell's "Ironsides" shows the presence of a certain conception whose form has changed even for the most religious among us to-day. Now it is for us to do, for the sake of disinterested love to our neighbors, to our country, and to God, what was done three centuries ago in the hope of immediate reward and the fear of immediate punishment. While all the objects of business and adventure have become more concrete, the objects of religious faith, though I hope and believe equally potent, have become less physical, less definite, needing more the spirit in our hearts to keep us close to them; and never in any day was there more need than there is to-day of the exercise of this disinterested devotion. As business has organized into trusts, our men of business are face to face with the need of a Puritanism which shall make them faithful to a trust. As our national policy has widened to include within its scope not merely people like ourselves, who can take care of themselves, but people who are and must be for many years to come subject to our protection and guidance,—victims of our spoliation, if we are inclined to despoil them; subject to our pa-

ternal care, if we are inclined to be disinterested—there more than ever comes the need of making our dealings with them not a business, not a gain, but, in the largest and noblest sense of the word, a trust. And for this we have need of all that we can take of the spirit of those Fathers who landed on Plymouth Rock; we have need of their perseverance in the face of difficulty, of that spirit which led one of them to say, " One-half of our number have died this winter "—simple words—and yet say it without loss of resolution or determination, because his cause was God's cause.

It is related of the settlement of a town in southern New England that as the colony, after many hardships and many dangers from Indians, finally reached their chosen abode, three leaders in the advance scaled a hillside and looked down on the site of the now flourishing town. They were at the end of their dangerous journey and had reached their goal. The first said, " Let's have a drink all round "; the second man said, " Here's a place for a man to make a living for his family, if anywhere "; the third man said, " Praise God from whom all blessings flow." Descendants of those men still remain in the same town. I shall not, for fear of a libel suit, tell what the names of the three families are; but it is said that whenever you see a man with any one of those three names you can predict, from what happened two centuries and a half ago, what he will do in any given condition of life.

If we are in fact, as we claim to be in name, in gathering here, descendants of the Puritan, let us take the business opportunities which to-day open before us; let us take the opportunities of political growth which to-day open before us—not in the spirit of pleasure, however legitimate that may be,—not even in the spirit of business, however necessary and salutary that is,—but as a

trust given to us, as it was given to our forefathers, in the spirit of devotion, of truth and of thankfulness to God. (Applause.)

"THE PURITAN'S LOYALTY TO CONVICTION: MAY IT BE EMULATED IN THE PRESENT GENERATION."

President Dana:

Our next speaker tells me that he is not a son of New England, although, on questioning him, I found he was in some doubt about that, and had a feeble hope that there was a little New England blood in his veins after all. But in order that he might make sure of his position, like a wise man, when he came to marry, he chose a daughter of New England. So that, though he is not a son of New England, he is a father of New Englanders. This is one of the ways in which the Yankees, in their meekness, are inheriting the earth.

I take great pleasure in introducing the Rev. Dr. Floyd W. Tomkins, the Rector of Holy Trinity, of this city, who will speak to the toast, "The Puritan's Loyalty to Conviction: May it be Emulated in the Present Generation." (Applause.)

DR. TOMKINS'S ADDRESS.

Gentlemen:

I am glad the President has saved me the necessity of apologizing for appearing in false colors. What he has said reminds me that, a number of years ago, my little girl said to her mother, in one of those bursts of confidence that children sometimes have, "Mama, I am nearer to you than I am to Papa." Her mother asked, "Why, what do you mean, my dear?" "Why," she replied, "I am your own little girl, but I am only related to Papa

by marriage." Now, I think I can claim that I am related to New England "by marriage," for my wife's ancestors were among those who *wanted to come over* in The Mayflower, but they found it too full; so they came over, the next month, in "The June-bug." When a man has gained his education in New England, and when, while gaining that education, he has been beguiled by one of those sweet persons who ordinarily are about a New England college, he feels that he loves the State of his adoption, and loves it with his whole heart. So I can say to you that, though I was born in New York, yet still I love the Yankee land.

I wish to say a few words about the convictions of the Puritans. They were wonderfully strong men in their convictions. Some people love to call them obstinate; they called themselves firm-minded. There is a distinction, you know, between the two. But certainly, in whatsoever they placed their hands upon, in whatsoever they fixed their minds upon, they were strong and determined, and were not easily moved. Sometimes they made mistakes, for they were but human; sometimes they made grievous mistakes, but they held to them. It might almost be said of them that they were trying to agree with my friend, the Irishman, who said that an honest liar was better than a dishonest truth teller.

The great thing, my friends, is to know where to find a man. If he has convictions he will be to-morrow where he is to-day. You may labor with him, day after day, until perchance, by the wisdom of Solomon, the patience of Job and the grace of God, you may convert him; but you cannot convert a man whom you cannot find the second day at all; you cannot convert a man who is like putty, and who rebounds as quickly as a ball made of

India rubber rebounds from the pressure given it. There is no question, in my mind, but that the stability of the work of the Puritans was largely due to that magnificent strength of conviction which made them stand even by their faults and stand bravely.

First of all, there was the conviction in regard to religion. They believed in God—they had no doubt about Him. To be sure, they made a curious kind of a being of the Deity; very nearly such as the man made who misquoted a certain poet, and said, "An honest God is the noblest work of man." They seemed to have an idea that God was a being who delighted to torture people, and whose happiness consisted in consigning infants to hell for a certain period, and all that sort of thing. Still, as I have said, they held to their religion through thick and thin. They were not going to give up their convictions. To be sure, they were narrow in those convictions, if you like; for example, they didn't like the Episcopal Church at all. In the old First Church of Hartford, there is a passage in their books, written some two hundred and fifty years ago, regarding a certain man who had lost the Puritan spirit, who had sacrificed his convictions; and they put down in their books, "This day John Smith renounced religion and joined the Episcopal Church." But, after all, I bear them no grudge for that. They were mighty strong in their determinations. They burned witches, but I don't know that we can lay that very clearly up against them, because they were determined that their simple faith in God should stand; and if anybody came along who pretended to, or who was thought by them to, worship some strange God, they said, "The best way to get rid of this evil thing is to cut it off;" and cut it off they did.

Sometimes they were very severe in their treatment of the Indians. They did not follow brave old Penn in this State and in this City of Brotherly Love, because they "fell on their knees, and then they fell upon the aboriginees." Nevertheless, they did a magnificent work in old New England, even with regard to the Indians; and there it was that that great Apostle to the Indians arose, who did much for their conversion, Jonathan Edwards.

Ah, that magnificent standing by a simple faith! There was no danger, in those days, of those sturdy men being carried away by every kind of doctrine which told them to look up into the air for some strange conception, which told them to look into their minds for some strange imagination, or which told them to look under the bed for some strange spirit who might influence their faith, as well as their daily lives. There was no temptation for them to introduce into their churches church organs, or any frivolities which would make religion a little less severe. They were determined to sit through two and a half hours of worship, although the day was cold; and they were determined to make the Sabbath-day a day of marked character in the pursuit of the holiness of God. While we grieve for their mistakes, I ask you, gentlemen, if we do not rejoice in the determination with which they held to them, and in their conviction that, after all, what they conceived to be true was bound to be holy?

They had very strong convictions in regard to morality. They did not hesitate very much, in those days, about punishment, or wait for a trial by jury. If a man did wrong he was not given a reprieve very often. And although they did not electrocute, and although sometimes their ways of putting men to death were rather severe, as we regard them in this modern, humanitarian

age, nevertheless they believed that black was black; and when they came across a black thing it must be marked as black. And so we have that magnificent morality of New England, which has perhaps changed a little bit in these latter days, and yet which is the basis of all strong, pure living. Did you ever hear of a man, in those days, who, after being divorced from his wife, and having married another in two months, wrote on the tombstone of his heart concerning the first, "The light of my life has gone out," and said, concerning the second, "I've struck another match?" My friends, did you ever hear of any of those grand old Puritans for one instant countenancing gambling? I know that they did, in the later days, in some sections of New England, build churches by lotteries; but then they didn't look upon lotteries altogether as gambling; and they were not willing for one instant to acknowledge that it was right to do evil that good might come.

Then, they had magnificent convictions concerning their country. They did not sell their votes. They did not vote for a man because they thought he would be a convenient man; but because they loved their country with their whole hearts, they put up the best man they had. The best men went to the polls and voted, and did not stay at home because they thought it was of no use to vote. Every man was a hero in his own right, and every man dared to say he loved his country above personal profit or above what might seem to be the judgment of the majority in a given case. Ah, that loyalty to their country! How they did love America! They fought for it, they bled for it, they suffered for it! They had been banished that they might have a free country, where they might worship God and stand for Divine

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freedom—not that which men sometimes falsely call freedom, but which is license—not the right of each individual to do that which he pleases, but the right to do that which is pleasing in the sight of God. For that freedom they stood, and their convictions were firm and unalterable.

Have we wandered a bit in these modern days? May not that spirit of loyalty to conviction be emulated to-day? Might it not be emulated a little, my dear friends, in religion these days, when so many queer things go by the name of religion, and when religion has so many curious fancies? There is the religion which decks itself out in goodly garments, which thinks that by many genuflections it can gain the favor of God; and there is the religion which goes into vague mysteries which no man can understand, least of all those who pretend to hold to them, and who forget the personality and the personal representatives of God. God hasten the day when we shall make our religion, as they did, our life. I am not preaching a sermon, brothers (though we ministers sometimes do on these occasions; we cannot help it), but I say, God hasten the day when religion shall be a business, not a mere label upon the coat, not a mere something to put on as a man puts on his Sunday clothes to go to church. We need a bit of that religious loyalty to conviction which will make a man stand by the faith of his fathers, and hold to it on Monday as well as on Sunday.

Do we not need a little bit of such loyalty in relation to morality? Have we not grown a little lax in some things—in gambling, for instance, and in the social evil? Is it not a matter at least worthy of consideration whether or no our moral life is quite as pure and untainted as it once was? We do not hang

witches; we do not burn people at the stake; we do not even beat, as we ought to beat, wife beaters—we only give them six months, to be boarded at the expense of the tax-payers. But our whole system, it seems to me, has gotten a little bit weak; and we need that strengthening, we need that force in the backbone, which shall make us stand up for a pure morality and a pure State. We need it regarding our country. All honor to the man, be he the President or be he an humble voter, who, regardless of criticism, coming from whatever source, stands up firmly for what he believes to be right. All honor to the man, be he President or be he clerk, who does not hesitate clearly to profess and declare his convictions, and, having declared them, to stand by them, no matter what men may say. All honor to the voter, who, though the pessimist by his side may cry, "It is in vain for you to hope for a better day;" who, though it may seem to him that his own vote is as nothing in a vortex of evil, still, before God, casts his vote on the side of right, and counts it not only as a part of his individual freedom, but as an assurance that right will at last triumph.

It seems to me, brothers, that the old words of Holland—so old that we have regarded them as having almost passed away—are wonderfully timely to-day, as giving a prayer for the present, drawn from the spirit of those men of old:

> "God give us men. A time like this demands
> Great minds, strong faith, true hearts and willing hands;
> Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
> Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
> Men who possess opinions and a will;
> Men who have courage, men who will not lie;
> Men who will stand before the demagogue
> And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;
> Tall men, sun-crowned, with head above the fog
> In public duty and in private thinking."

(Applause.)

Upon the conclusion of Dr. Tomkins's address, at this point, the company rose to receive Major General Nelson A. Miles, who entered the hall, and was escorted by Mr. Cornish to the President's table, where he was cordially greeted by the President of the Society. The acclamations of the company in honor of the distinguished visitor were supplemented by a trio of cheers under the lead of President Dana. When quiet was restored, General Miles took a seat near the President as a guest of the Society.

"THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES."

PRESIDENT DANA:

The next toast on the programme is "The President of the United States." That the President of the United States is not here in person is not the fault of those who have had these festivities in charge. On three different occasions during his administration we have tried most persistently to induce our good President to be with us. Two years ago a delegation of our members, accompanied by Hon. Charles Emory Smith, who was not then in the President's cabinet, visited Washington, and I have always remembered with what alacrity the doors of the White House were thrown open to us under the magic influence of Mr. Smith, and the surprised look upon the faces of about a hundred people who were waiting for an audience as they saw us ushered at once into the presence of the President. I recall the kindly manner in which the President received our invitation, and how graciously he almost promised to be with us; though for various reasons he was unable subsequently to realize our expectations. Last year and this year we did our best, through the kind co-operation of our member of the Cabinet, to

secure the presence of the President, but failed; and Mr. Smith told me that, upon his presenting our invitation this year, the President remarked, "I think I had better take up my bed and board in Philadelphia." Possibly, as he has attended so many functions in Philadelphia, he may have been apprehensive of the jealousy of other parts of the country on that account.

But we are glad to have with us one who is well qualified to speak for the President, and who has been long identified with us. Upon my questioning him this evening, Mr. Smith informed me that he joined this New England Society in the first year of its existence, and had been secretary or president thirteen years. I said to him, "Then you have held nearly every office but that of Chaplain?" "Yes," he said, "for some reason they never elected me Chaplain." That reminds me of a little grievance I have had against Mr. Smith ever since he was President of the Society; and as it relates to something that occurred in your presence, gentlemen, I think this is a good time to mention it. At the time to which I allude I was the Chaplain of this Society, and as such had been praying for it for several years. Of course, I can't say what effect the prayers had upon your President, but they were apparently being answered with reference to the Society, as it was steadily improving in the quality and quantity of its membership. President Smith, on this occasion, after speaking of some of the other members, made this reference to me, "And there is Dr. Dana, who, as Mrs. Partington says, dispenses with religion." (Laughter.) But with all our brother's faults we love him still.

Before calling upon Mr. Smith, the Chair suggests it would be fitting that we should all rise and drink to the health of President McKinley.

The company responded by promptly rising and honoring the toast with much enthusiasm.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL SMITH'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND BROTHER MEMBERS OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY:

I thank you most sincerely for the very cordial way in which you have greeted this toast to the President of the United States; and I appreciate your kind reception of one who is proud to have been a member of this Society from its very origin. I can assure you that it is a profound pleasure to me, not merely to stand in this presence, but to sit once more in this goodly company.

Your President has said that he had a grievance against me—and he has taken it out on me to-night. I have a grievance against your President. Some two or three weeks ago, when he talked with me about this occasion and invited me to say a few words, he gave the invitation with bated breath and manifestly with a fear that I would seize upon it and accept it. Doubtless he cherished recollections of the time when you had to listen to me and couldn't help yourselves. With the same hesitation with which he gave the invitation, I said to him, "Perhaps, if I am there, I will say a few off-hand words at some stage of the proceedings, but don't put me down on your programme." That was the understanding.

When Lord Chancellor Thurlow was waited upon by a company of Presbyterians, to ask his aid in removing the disabilities which rested upon them at that time, he answered, "Gentlemen, I will be perfectly frank with you. I am against you and for the Established Church; not that I like the Established Church a bit

better than any other church, but because it is established; and when you get your blanked religion established I will be for that too—good morning to you." With acknowledgments to the reverend brother who sits upon my right (Dr. Tomkins), and with apologies to the reverend brother who sits upon my left (Dr. Dana), I beg to assure you that I am quoting literally from profane, if not from sacred, history. And this appearance of my name upon the programme to-night is not according to the *established* order of things.

Dr. Hadley has told the story which he had promised to leave for me, and I must find another. As I think of the act of your President, I am reminded of the injunction of the good colored preacher who understood the spirit of piety better than the meaning of some adjectives, and who said to his congregation, "Men and brethren, you must bow in all meekness to the dispensations of an all-wise but unscrupulous Providence." I find myself compelled to bow "to the dispensations of an all-wise but unscrupulous" President. My recreation in Washington is that of conducting the Post Office Department, with its expenditure of one hundred and five millions a year, and with two hundred and fifty thousand employes—an army greater even than that of General Miles—but my serious business is that of acting as the agent of Dr. Dana. And if I were compelled to make a confession, I suppost I should be in the position of the individual in the story I heard the other day. A boy was called away from this earth and joined the great majority; and when he entered the portals of the upper sphere St. Peter told him to mount the golden stairs and, giving him a piece of chalk, directed him to leave on each successive step a chalkmark for some sin that he had committed.

After advancing a considerable distance, the boy met his father coming down, and said, "Dad, what's the matter; what are you coming back for?" "Out of chalk," was the answer. If I were compelled to chalk-mark my sins of omission as the agent of Dr Dana, in Washington, I should be compelled to call both on Dr. Hadley and Provost Harrison to supply me with a sufficient quantity of chalk.

You have asked me to speak of the President of the United States. If the President were here to-night, I am sure his first thought would be of that intrepid, chivalrous, great-hearted soldier whose death, at the head of his troops, in far-off Luzon, has sent a thrill of profound grief throughout the nation this week. General Lawton was the ideal soldier—simple, unaffected, rightly called "The bravest of the brave," and magnificently meeting duty wherever it called him. How vividly to-night I recall his modest and manly bearing a year ago this very month. He had returned from his brilliant and conspicuous service at El Caney and Santiago; and the President of the United States, honoring his heroism, had invited him to accompany himself and the Cabinet on their southern trip. We were at Montgomery, in the very capitol on whose portico Jefferson Davis was inaugurated as President of the Southern Confederacy. Under the common glories and sacrifices of the War of 1898, for humanity, in which North and South stood shoulder to shoulder, the representatives of the two sections were clasping hands with a fervor of patriotic fraternity such as had not been felt or seen since their fathers stood together, side by side, at Bunker Hill, and Monmouth, and Trenton, and Saratoga, and Yorktown. The President and others had spoken, and the Governor of the State, who presided,

then rose and said, "We have another distinguished man with us, the hero of Santiago," and he introduced General Lawton. The superb soldier rose in his place on the floor and simply said, "Gentlemen, I am not an orator, I am only a soldier; I am not a hero, I am only a regular—thank you."

That was all, but his words will live forever. They were greater than an oration—full of character, of action, of power. In his eyes the work he had done was not heroism, it was simply duty; but it showed the stuff of which heroes are made. Those who saw him then, and who marked the simple way in which he spoke felt that in his utterance there was the ring of the true soldier. There was the evidence of those qualities which have since been illustrated and emphasized in the dashing and brilliant campaign in Luzon, which braved every danger, endured every hardship, pressed forward with resistless might and swept away all opposition in that march which carried our flag against misguided men, who were misled as to the spirit and intention of a Government whose purpose is wholly beneficent, and kindly, and uplifting.

I read to-day that a distinguished United States Senator had said that the whole of the Philippines were not worth Lawton's life. A great and deplorable sacrifice it was—a sacrifice which every American profoundly mourns; but let me venture to say that it was the heroic achievements in the Philippines which revealed to us what Lawton was and what his life was worth. In that work there was an assurance for us of more precious fruit than the Philippines. The glorious deeds of Lawton and his brave men have done more than make the Philippines ours; they have illustrated and emphasized the manhood and vigor of the

American people. They have taught us that thirty-three years of peace, of intense absorption in commercial life and of abounding prosperity have not left us sordid, mercenary and craven, and have not stifled in us the manly virtues of our ancestral blood. They have taught the world that the American heart is as true and sound, and the American fiber as strong and sinewy to-day as ever in the past.

The spirit of the Pilgrim Fathers lives. It shines to-day in the splendid work which their successors are doing. We meet, and rightly meet, every year to commemorate their lofty and noble mission. But let us not forget that a spirit as noble as theirs still lives and animates the true representatives of the American people. The times and the conditions have changed, the manifestations are different, but the movement of humanity is ever onward. The departure of the Pilgrim Fathers marked the epoch when the world came to America. The events of to-day mark the epoch when, in the ripeness of time and in the fullness of her development, America goes out into the world.

During the dinner I mentioned to the President of your Society a fact as illustrating the new and commanding position of this nation in the forum of the powers. He said, "Why not speak of it here?" I have no hesitation in doing so. As you know, several of the great powers of the world have from time to time, within the past decade, planted their feet on the shores of China. Within the past year another power of Europe, desiring also to get a similar foothold, made a movement in that direction, but before doing so approached the United States to know whether the movement would meet the approval of this Government. At the same time the Government of China approached the United

States on the other side, to know whether it would have the moral support of this Government for its own protection. It was the first time that, in any such demonstration, it had been thought worth while to take the United States into the account. It was an illustration of the fact that, as the embattled farmers at Lexington fired the shot heard round the world, so Dewey fired the shot at Manila which resounded over the globe, and that through its astonishing triumphs and its enlarged reach our Government had taken a new place in the councils of the nations. A new world power had appeared which must be reckoned with—not involved with any entangling alliances, not ambitious for territorial aggrandizement, not moving with any spirit of aggression, but exercising a moral power which is now felt in the most remote parts of the earth.

I betray no State secret (for the substance of the demand has been published) when I say that some time ago the Government of the United States, looking to the commercial welfare of this country, made known to the powers of the world what it desired and expected in China for the security of its own interests. I am not at liberty to say just what replies have been made, but I may say that the replies are such as to indicate a recognition on the part even of the greatest powers of Europe that the position held by the United States in the Orient is one which cannot be disregarded, and that the prestige of the United States is such that it is able to protect its people and to advance their interests in that great commercial development which looks to the Orient, and which means, in the coming years, a trade of a thousand millions a year for this nation of ours. (Cheers.)

I do not propose to-night, while speaking, as you see I am

speaking, in an unpremeditated and discursive way, to enter upon any controverted question; but there is one thought which I wish to leave with you. It is one in regard to which a question was asked me in this city this very day, viz.: "Why do you not treat the Philippines as you treat Cuba?" Let me answer. We gave a distinct pledge as to Cuba, and that pledge will be sacredly and faithfully observed. Cuba will be made free—has been made free. It will be provided with a stable government; and if the time shall ever appear, toward which some are looking, when Cuba shall come under the ægis of the American flag, it will be only when the Cuban people voluntarily seek it. But whether Cuba be free and independent, or whether she shall belong to the United States, no foreign power will ever dare lay hands upon her, because Cuba comes within the scope and sphere of the Monroe Doctrine. That doctrine, proclaimed more than three-quarters of a century ago, and a fundamental article of the American creed, throws around this continent and its waters a panoply as sacred and as inviolable as was the awful circle of the church which the great Richelieu drew around his ward in his struggle with the Minister of France. Thus, in any event, Cuba is secure from all foreign aggression by the assertion of the Monroe Doctrine. But that doctrine applies only to this continent and to its waters—it cannot be extended over the world; and the protection of the Philippines against foreign aggression rests not on any doctrine which does not apply to that quarter of the globe, but rests in the fact that the Philippines belong to the United States as absolutely as does Alaska, and by a title as strong and as sacred as that which covers any other portion of our territory. And whatever belongs to the United States, wherever it may be, is secure against foreign attack.

One word more. You have asked me to speak of the President of the United States. As a member of his official family, I cannot say of him what is in my heart to say. I cannot speak as I would like to speak of the great work he is doing and of the spirit which animates him in that work; but I may say a single word of the position he occupies before the people, not in any tone of panegyric, but in simple recognition of a plain truth. It is true that he stands to-day charged with a responsibility, wielding a power and enjoying a position belonging to no previous President. This may seem, perhaps, an exaggerated statement, and yet if you will reflect for a single moment you will recognize its truth. We have had but two eras in our history since the organization of the Government when party spirit seemed to die out. The first was during what was known as the "era of good feeling," under the Presidency of James Monroe. He came to the close of his first term and to his second election with general acquiescence. The second was when, after the adoption of the Missouri Compromise, the party of opposition was practically dissolved. But from that time, a half a century ago, until now no President has ever approached the close of his first term with the assurance of entering upon a second term under any such conditions.

Even Lincoln had not that universal support of the people. Midway in his term, and in the year preceding 1864, New York, Pennsylvania, and even Massachusetts, went against the administration. Lincoln came down even to September, 1864, with the apprehension that he would be defeated, and it is known that, down to that time, he was preparing to relinquish the office and turn it over to his successor. It was the sweeping victories of

September, 1864, only two months before the election, when Sheridan went whirling down the valley and Sherman went marching through Georgia on to the sea, that changed the conditions and secured Lincoln's triumph. Grant had much the same experience during his term. President McKinley, who has had a task more difficult and complex than that of any President since the Civil War, comes to the closing period of his administration (and I think I may say it without exciting any party feeling whatever) with a good will toward him, upon the part of the people of all parties, such as has rarely been witnessed in our history. He stands to-day in an attitude which is unprecedented in this, that he is recognized not only in our own country, but throughout the world, as the certain President for a period of five years to come, with the great body of the American people behind him—and, more than that, as the head of what has become for the first time a great world power. No President in our history ever before occupied such a proud and commanding position; and you know that I speak only what is in your own hearts when I say that he comes to this position with a conscientious sense of duty, with a patriotic spirit, and with an anxious solicitude to serve the best interests of his country which no public representative has ever surpassed. As we look to-day upon the horizon, with the clouds in the far East disappearing, with the power of the Government extended as it has never been extended before, with the same statesman who led us in our great work of industrial independence and supremacy commissioned to lead us in the work of commercial expansion and national uplifting, the prospect which greets our eyes should make the heart of every American thrill with joy, and his pulse beat quicker and faster

as he contemplates our present achievements and our brilliant future. (Great enthusiasm.)

President Dana then announced the arrival of Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff, of New York, and suggested that the distinguished visitor be received by the company rising.

The suggestion was responded to, and the company rose and greeted the Lieutenant-Governor with cheers.

President Dana remarked that if the members of the Society would possess their souls in patience, they would probably hear a few words from both of their distinguished guests at a later hour. He added:

I want to say that, in looking over the records of our Society, I found that at our first meeting we did not sit down to dinner until eight o'clock; that the speeches were not reached until after ten, and that we did not leave until after midnight. The hour is early yet. I am sure you have all greatly enjoyed Mr. Smith's address. With reference to his personal allusions to myself, I want to say that I think we can all see why he was not made Chaplain. (Laughter.)

"THE GREATEST OF THE PURITANS."

President Dana:

The next name on our programme suggests the thought that it must have come over in the Mayflower. I had a little doubt about it in my own mind, at first, and consulted Dr. Bradford, but he says he is a lineal descendant of the good old Governor of nine generations past. Dr. Bradford may be a stranger to some of you in Philadelphia, but he is widely known as one of

the prominent preachers of the Congregational Church, being the pastor, at Montclair, of one of the largest churches in New Jersey. I am sure we shall all listen to him with great interest as he speaks to the toast, "The Greatest of the Puritans." (Applause.)

DR. BRADFORD'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT, AND GENTLEMEN:

The honor of addressing the New England Society of Pennsylvania on the occasion of the anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers is one that is gratefully appreciated. You are far from Plymouth Rock, but the descendants of William Penn ought to give to the descendants of the Pilgrams as hospitable a reception as Oliver Cromwell gave to George Fox two hundred and fifty years ago, when he laid aside the affairs of state and welcomed the Quaker enthusiast as a man sent from God. As for me, stranded in the foreign country of New Jersey, when I think of it, it seems as if I ought to feel as the little child did who was found crying in the streets, and who, when he was asked if he was lost, replied, "No, but my mother is." I say I ought to feel so, but I do not, and how shall I account for it? I might say that the spirit of the New Englanders had crossed the Hudson and braved the land of malaria and mosquitoes, but I suspect that the more correct answer would be that those who first came to the various colonies of the New World were most of them actuated by the same passion for liberty and truth, and that when their children meet they find that they are friends by birth. At any rate, I am enough of a Jerseyman to be able to sympathize with that other Jerseyman, who was sick nigh unto death, and who, when one of his friends asked if he was willing to die, an-

swered feebly, but earnestly: "I think I had rather stay where I am better acquainted."

Perhaps some may feel that I am unduly loyal to the subject on which I am to address you this evening, but I freely confess that my enthusiasm increases as my studies advance. It is said that the late John Brown, of Haddington, was in the habit on festive occasions, of offering a toast to a certain young lady. Having ceased to do so, he was asked for the reason. "Because, said he, "I have toasted her for sixteen years without being able to make her Brown, and so I have resolved to toast her no longer." Your speaker at least has not lost interest in the subject before us.

I offer to you to-night this toast: "The Greatest of the Puritans," and I know in history no finer illustration of Emerson's sentiment, "The test of a leader is his ability to bring all men around to his way of thinking—years after."

We sometimes seem to think that all Puritanism emigrated to these shores, and that here alone the battle for freedom was fought. We make a mistake. Far more men of the spirit of the Pilgrims remained there to face perils as fierce as those who came to Plymouth and to Massachusetts Bay. English prisons were as cruel as American savages. The Puritan Revolution, as an event in universal history, was quite as mighty an epoch as the American. Victor Hugo said, "The world changed front at Waterloo." The remark would have had even greater significance if it had been made of Naseby or Dunbar. What was the most revolutionary period in modern history? That of the Puritan Commonwealth. Who was the greatest of the Puritans? And, I may add, who for strenuous force, loyalty to conviction, toler-

ance mixed with earnestness and religion, combined with worldly wisdom, was the mightiest ruler who ever governed an English-speaking people? There can be but one answer. His name is Oliver Cromwell. Oliver Cromwell is the man of the last years of this century quite as truly as he was of any of the years between 1648 and 1658. He has been maligned, spit upon, ignored by shallow souls, but, after nearly two centuries and a half, he is coming to his kingdom in royal state. For two hundred years he was remembered only as the impersonation of bigotry and unreasoning cruelty. Thomas Carlyle, with his passion for men who have done something, seems to have divined the truth about Cromwell, even before he began his search among the rubbish-heaps of papers and pamphlets relating to the period of the Commonwealth, which had been dumped in a confused mass in the British Museum. Since that time the great Protector has gradually grown into the attention of the thinking world. What a revolution in public sentiment the truth concerning him has worked!

Since Carlyle many other investigators have delved in the same field. During the last few years several biographies have appeared, and several more are announced as soon to be issued. Among the more prominent of these works are those of J. Alanson Picton, M.P., the Rev. Paxton Hood, Frederick Harrison, Robert F. Horton, D.D., Professor S. R. Gardner, the greatest historian of the Commonwealth; while others are announced by Charles Fitz, a new edition of Samuel H. Church's, one by Arthur Patison, another by Horace G. Grosser, another by John Morley, which is appearing as a serial in the "Century," and a study of Cromwell by Governor Roosevelt, which is soon to be pub-

lished serially in "Scribner's." Of these the most elaborate and thorough is that of Professor Gardner, the most satisfying that by Frederick Harrison, and the most appreciative of the forces which made the man, that by Robert F. Horton.

Another indication of the change in public sentiment in England is the erection of a monument to the memory of Cromwell near the entrance of St. Stephen's Hall, and not far from the gates on which the infuriated mob placed his head, or what they believed to be his head. The last Liberal Government in England voted a small sum for the erection of a statue, but, finally, because of the question raised by the Irish members, probably, the project was abandoned. Since then some one has given twenty-five thousand dollars for the statue. It was not known at first who the donor was, but recently it has been announced that the giver was Lord Rosebery himself, the Prime Minister of the party which withdrew the proposal that the work should be undertaken by the nation. It is better that the memorial should have been given by an individual. The nation does not yet appreciate the greatest man who ever ruled England. The Irish people hate Cromwell because of the severity of his campaigns in that island; the Established Church hates him because he introduced absolute religious liberty; royalty and the nobility do not love him because his ideal of a state was a pure democracy under the rule of Almighty God, the only King whose sovereignty he ever willingly recognized.

An illustration of the way Cromwell and his work are still ignored in England is found in the fact that at Marston Moor, Dunbar, and Worcester there is nothing whatever to mark the places where those decisive battles were fought; while at Naseby

there is only a small monument reared by some one who, though not in sympathy with Cromwell's work, was impartial enough to recognize its historical importance. I once inquired in every store in Huntington where books are sold, and where Cromwell was born, for a life of the kingliest man who ever walked the streets of that sleepy town, but not a scrap of printed information about him was to be obtained for love or money. Lord Rosebery has done many things meriting the gratitude of loyal Englishmen, but nothing more worthy of commendation than the erection of this statue, which is said to be one of the finest in London. At its unveiling he delivered a noble oration in the presence of a company that but a decade ago would hardly have dared to do honor to the name of the hero of the Commonwealth.

It is well that English-speaking people are coming to appreciate Cromwell, for he has been strangely misunderstood. Carlyle says that the period of the Puritan Revolution is one of the most important in history. No one can know well the history of Great Britain, and much less that of the United States, without a knowledge of that stormy time, for then it was that the fires in which the principles which rule this modern world were forged burned most fiercely.

In speaking of Cromwell, I shall presume that the details of his history are known and pass by the story of Huntington, of Cambridge, of St. Ives, of the swift rise of the farmer of the fens to the command of the parliamentary forces and the rule of the English people. I shall only mention the names of Marston Moor, Naseby, Worcester and Dunbar, but shall rather speak of what the man was and did, of the debt of the modern world to him, and of the principles which he championed, and to which

he gave his life. If ever anyone possessed kingly qualities, it was the farmer of St. Ives.

He found England in turmoil; he left it in peace. He found it the scorn of Europe; he left it feared by all tyrants. He found it without a navy; he left it the first maritime power in the world.

He may have been a religious zealot; he may have been bigoted and often sour in his piety, but he was never intolerant, except where evil was aggressive. If he sanctioned the breaking of images in the cathedrals, it was that God might have purer worship. He was generous to the Presbyterians in Scotland and just to the Roman Catholics in Ireland. He defended both Unitarians and Quakers in their right to think for themselves, recognizing what ought to be a commonplace now: that willingness to learn is always a condition of knowing the truth; that mental attitude is more important than the results of thought. He crushed all who intruded their opinions on him; but was tolerant so long as those who differed were content that he and others should have freedom. In a land with no State Church, it is difficult to do justice to the man who has done so much to make religious liberty prevail. He never attempted to establish his church, although he had the power to do so. He never asked that men should agree with him; he asked only that they should believe in God, work righteousness and allow the same privilege to others. The ambition of his life was to establish a league among Protestant nations, of which England would of necessity be the head. The object of that league was not opposition to the Roman Catholic religion, but insistence on religious liberty. Such a league would make persecution impossible. That desire to unite Protestants in favor of freedom was prophetic. The

wish has never since been entirely dead. It has appeared in the aspiration for a world-wide federation of English-speaking peoples, an aspiration which, realized, would do more for civilization than anything since the Advent. The echo of Cromwell's appeal for a Protestant league is heard in the demand, which will never again go down, that those nations which are best fitted to lead toward freedom and civilization should link hands in behalf of universal peace. When one thinks of what the British Islands, Australia, New Zealand, the Canadas, South Africa, British Columbia, and the United States could do for the world if once they would stand side by side and say, Henceforward we will no more fight among ourselves, and our influence shall be for peace, he cannot help wishing that some Cromwell might enter our halls of legislation, and say to those who obstruct the wishes of the people, "In the name of Almighty God, you are dissolved."

Here I call your attention to a fact which is rapidly becoming too evident to be much longer overlooked. Professor Seelye, in his lecture on the "Expansion of England," has said that in the not distant future the sovereignty of the world will be divided between Great Britain, the United States, and Russia. If he were writing now, I think he would say rather between the Slavic and the Anglo-Saxon. The one that leads will hold the key to the coming years. One is reactionary, mediæval, narrow, for the rule of the few, autocratic, tyrannical, the deification of force; the other is progressive, tolerant, for the open door, for the welfare of the many, for freedom in education, politics, religion, for brotherhood and the exaltation of truth above force, and a fair field to all in the struggle of life. If the Slavic race is victorious in the East, and her influence finally moves westward, the hands

on the dial of history will go a long way backward. You may think as you please about the war in South Africa; you may, if you will, remember George the Third and Lord North, and forget Edmund Burke and Lord Chatham; you may recall the clamours of the cotton manufacturers, and the lapse of Mr. Gladstone during our Civil War, and overlook the loyalty of the Queen to our Union; but you cannot blot out this conspicuous fact from the history of the world. Wherever Anglo-Saxon power goes, there goes freedom, government by the people and for the people, education, progress, fair dealing to subject races, liberty of thought and worship, and a finer and better civilization. It is so in Canada, British Columbia, New Zealand, India, South Africa, the United States. We no longer have need of Cromwell's Protestant League, for Protestants can easily protect themselves; but the world has need of such an understanding among Anglo-Saxon people as shall secure and consolidate the long victories of the past in behalf of liberty and humanity; and the world has a place for some man of heroic mould like the Puritan Protector, who shall speak to tyrants everywhere, as Cromwell spoke to the Pope and Cardinal Mazarin, and be obeyed.

The Protector was rough and uncouth at times, but he had a passion for righteousness, and no man could charge him with self-seeking. In days when politics are manipulated by the astute for selfishness, when the Boss rules and the people are frustrated, it is hard to read the history of the Commonwealth without envy. Think of it! He who could have made himself king refused the throne because he could not see that God had called him to wear a crown! Many chairs in halls of legislation would be empty to their honor if all who could not be sure that God had called them to their places would go home and stay there.

With whom among the world's rulers shall we compare Oliver Cromwell? His achievements in war suggest Napoleon, but Napoleon was ambitious, and crowned himself. His achievements as a statesman suggest Bismarck's piercing vision and iron hand; but Bismarck worked for Germany alone, while Cromwell planned for the world. His faith as a Christian suggests Mr. Gladstone, but Gladstone has never been able to see that the welfare of both demands the separation of church and state. He has been compared with Washington, but Washington lived to be loved as the Father of his Country, while Cromwell died before his work was completed. Unique in European history rises the figure of the farmer who, without training or experience in war, became the first captain of his age and one of the greatest of any age; who, without discipline in statesmanship, was more than a match for Buckingham and Mazarin; of the soldier who never was defeated, but who was unselfish enough to refuse a crown; of the statesman who found England divided and distracted, and left it the first power in Europe. His personal appearance was plain and homely; his dress was coarse and not always tidy; in stature he was not tall, but his body seemed made of iron. His temperament was at times gloomy, often tempestuous, yet not seldom full of rough humor. His face, his dress, his moods, now sad and now bubbling with uncouth wit, suggest our Lincoln. His exterior was harsh; his insistence on discipline remorseless; but his heart was tender as a child's and his love deep and loyal. At Dunbar he wrote to his wife, telling her she was the dearest person in the world to him; and when his darling daughter died, he seemed to feed on his own tears until he also died.

But it is said that he was cruel. The two specifications in the inditement are his course in Ireland, and the execution of Charles the First. He did subdue Ireland, and that savagely; but he was dealing with those who themselves five years before had massacred two hundred thousand Protestants. There may have been vengeance in his heart, for he was a man and a warrior; but whatever shall be said about his conduct, he was the most humane and patient soldier of his time in that distracted land. He pledged protection to all not taken with arms in their hands whatever their creed. If he was cruel it was because war is always hell.

But he executed Charles the First! No; Charles Stuart signed his own death-warrant. Cromwell tried to save the king. He stood between him and those who clamored for his blood. He protected him at the risk of his own position, until he discerned that the king was a traitor; that he was secretly trying to overthrow the cause for which the people fought. When at last he saw that the king was plotting to restore the throne, and that freedom would be imperilled while such a man lived, he consented to his death. If Charles had said, and proved his sincerity, "Because England has declared against the throne, in the name of my country I renounce the throne," Cromwell would have protected him to the end.

Most students of the period of the Commonwealth have done injustice to Cromwell, because they could not understand him. He was too profoundly religious for most writers, too much of a statesman and too little of a politician. You must sympathize with a man before you can appreciate the forces which impel him. When Cromwell was converted thorough work was done. Henceforward with him the one question was, "What is God's

will?" He believed in the Divine call. To him heaven, hell and the decree of God were eternal verities. He might have been killed, but he could not have been conquered. He has been called a driveling, psalm-singing hypocrite. Not so. The Ironsides prayed nearly all night before fighting all day; hypocrites never pray that way. It was no mere form when Cromwell sang a psalm in the midst of a battle. It was to remind himself and his men that they were fighting for God. The Puritan age is passing. Let us pray that it may at least leave behind something of its consciousness of God and reverence for righteousness, and some men who shall love truth more than power.

> "Ah God! for a man, with heart, head, hand,
> Like some of the simple great ones
> Gone forever and ever by."

Would you know what kind of a man the Protector was? Hear him as he dismisses the Parliament of 1653. Driven to a task he would have avoided, he entered the assembly with a company of armed men. Looking upon one member, he said, "Here sits a drunkard." Again, looking others full in the face, he said, "Some of you are unjust, corrupt persons, and scandalous to the profession of the Gospel." And then facing Wentworth and Marten, he said, "It is you that have forced me to do this, for I have sought the Lord night and day that He would rather slay me than put me on the doing of this work." O, that at least Cromwell's shadow might fall on the drunkards, the corrupt, and the impure who still sit in our halls of legislation, and make merchandise of the people they have sworn to serve.

What shall we say of Cromwell as a man? That he was possessed of gigantic intellect? Yes. That he had a will that could

not be broken? Yes. That he was often rough, and sometimes cruel? Yes, say all this, but do not forget to say that, above all other things, he believed in the living God, and that he was called to serve that God.

Cromwell died. In time Charles the Second sat on the throne of his father. The head of the kingliest man of that age, and perhaps of any age in that country, was dug up and stuck on the gate of St. Stephen's Hall. But did Cromwell and the Puritan Revolution fail? For what did they contend? For four great truths. For parliamentary instead of monarchical government; for separation of Church and State; for the right of every man to think for himself in matters of religion; for absolute genuineness in faith and worship. Have these principles gone down? Every ruler in Great Britain since Cromwell has been subject to the people, and to-day the rule of the people there is as nearly universal, immediate and constant as in America. Separation between Church and State has not yet been secured in England, but the church is little like what it was two hundred years ago, while in America, which is the Greater Britain, there is no State Church; in all English-speaking nations there is absolute religious liberty, everything for which Cromwell asked; while the demand for sincerity and purity on the part of all who administer worship or rule in the state was never more imperative or more universal than to-day.

Cromwell has not failed. The spirit of Puritanism has never slumbered. It waked the music of Milton's song; it tuned the harps of Doddridge and Watts; it was incarnate again in the Wesleys in England; it was in Livingstone until he was found in the heart of the Black Continent kneeling and dead, with his

hands on his open Bible; it thrilled Charles George Gordon until his death at Khartoum; it is the inspiration of the non-conformist conscience; it wrote the inscription on that banner under which the Prince of Wales had to pass at Newcastle, "A welcome to our Prince, but no welcome for a gambler"; it crossed the ocean, won our independence, and on these shores founded a Church without a Bishop and a State without a King. The same spirit abolished slavery in the Old World and the New, and is now the inspiration of the municipal revival in America, that revival which insists that he who administers the affairs of the State shall be as unselfish and pure as he who stands behind the table of the Lord. The spirit which in Cromwell sought a Protestant League is now seeking in the name of God and humanity to establish the rights of the many, to abolish war and bring in the day of universal peace. The spirit of Cromwell can be conquered no more than the Ironsides could be. The Puritan Revolution, with all its crudities and extravagances, was the assertion by the people of their right to rule; of their right to think; of their right to worship; of their duty to heed conscience and to obey God. He who unselfishly champions such truths may die, but he cannot be overcome.

Under the Puritan inspiration, more than from any other human agency, we have swept into a broader and a brighter day. The sway of king and priest alike is nearly ended. The spirit of God is finding hearts pure enough to see Him in unexpected places. Even the nations are beginning truly, though dimly, to realize, that underneath all national divisions and rivalries is a principle of unity which must some time prevail. Brotherhood is fast becoming more than an iridescent dream. I believe in the growing unity of the world, that the lands which are being

brought near by swift ships and swifter telegraphs; that the people who are thinking the same thoughts, reading the same books, studying the same problems, will sometime, by the force of events too strong to be resisted, find something like a universal federation a logical necessity. Already European, African, Asiatic, American, and those who dwell beneath the southern cross, are beginning to feel the pressure of a common destiny. The Kingdom of God can mean no less. It must include all the nations of the earth. The day will come when

> "The war-drum will throb no longer
> And the battle-flag be furled."

when justice, truth and love shall fill the hearts of all the children of men. Cromwell and the heroes of the Puritan Revolution saw little of what we see. Their garments were stained with blood, and their pathway lighted by martyr fires. But we have our prophecies and visions because of what they achieved. They laid the foundations; we may help to rear the walls of the temple of liberty. The world of to-day needs men of the same spirit as the world of two centuries and a half ago; men like Harry Vane and John Hampden, John Milton and Oliver Cromwell; men who believe in God, are glad to live and die for truth, and who will never allow any man or body of men to intrude into the sanctity of that holy place where the soul is open and expectant before God. The brighter day is already dawning, and the heroes of the new time will surely appear—not bloody men with casque and sword, like Cromwell and his Ironsides, but seers with vision keen and true enough to discern that the individual must yield to humanity, patriotism be superceded by brotherhood, and the reign of force and greed give way to trust and love.

"He has sounded forth a trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat:
O, be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet!

"In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make them free."

(Applause.)

"THE NEW ENGLAND IDEA."

PRESIDENT DANA:

Our last speaker on the programme has already been very happily introduced by Dr. Bradford. He is widely known as a writer who has revealed certain characteristics of Southern life not generally understood before. I had supposed that he was merely an adopted New Englander, coming from the Southland and settling in Northampton, Massachusetts, but he tells me that he is a descendant of the Pilgrims of the Mayflower. It gives me great pleasure to introduce Mr. George W. Cable, who will speak to the toast, "The New England Idea." (Applause.)

MR. CABLE'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT:

At this late hour it seems to me that I would be doing my best service to you if I should simply put in the plea that the time has been used up. Certainly I can put in the plea—and it relieves you of at least one embarrassment—that the time for jokes is used up. Whatever time may have been appropriated for jokes must certainly now have been absorbed, and so I venture, without the

preliminary anecdote, to ask you to hear me for a moment while I explain to you what may be somewhat an enigmatical subject set opposite to my name. I would that you might have the time to solve that enigma after your own fashion. You might do it better than I can do it for myself or for you. I would surrender it to you with that generosity that characterized a little boy friend of mine, who was very much disturbed to know how he should appropriate ten cents for a Christmas present for his enormously wealthy father, and concluded, and confessed to his mother at last, without much distress of mind, that he had hit upon an expedient which exactly suited his ideas of the best to be done. He said: "I tell you, mamma, what I have decided to do; I will give the ten cents to papa, and he can choose a present himself." So I might give you the subject, and you might find your definition. By the "New England Idea," I mean something more than a disposition, on the part of the Puritan Fathers of New England, to give their old and beloved England a namesake on this side of the water—an idea going beyond that; an idea broadening into a purpose and a resolve to make, on this side of the water, a new and better England than the England they had come from. On the other side the struggle for a new and better England was a fierce and painful one that deserves remembrance and unbounded honor; but it is well for us to remember that here, on this side, in naming the colonies after the Old England, the Puritan Fathers proposed to establish an England purged of the conditions that had sent them from home, and to rehabilitate it according to the ideals that had sprung up in their minds and the minds of their fathers since the newly-gotten English idea had come into their households. It was an idea not to name the

new home after the old one only, not to set up the new village in the place of the old one only; it was the idea of estalishing on this side of the water a scheme of society that should be so much better than the old English scheme that, in its ultimate purpose, it should be an order of society without a fixed aristocracy on the one side or a fixed peasantry on the other. It was to be the town brought into the life of every man; it was to be a scheme by which farmers should be townsmen, one and all; and that scheme produced, as it did, such towns as the one that I have the honor to name as my town now, the old Connecticut River town of Northampton. In establishing towns such as that they established a scheme of society which, running through the American nation in its development, has produced a potential factor of the truest and best democracy.

Reflect upon it, gentlemen who are not so much of the academy as of the counting room and of the financial circle, reflect upon it and see if it be not true that, without this great principle, put practically down into the mechanism of society as the Puritan Fathers founded it on Massachusetts Bay and on the Connecticut River, we could not have realized democracy in America as we have realized it. For it was also a recognition of the fact that the safety and strength of the State are interdependent with the safety and strength of the individual. (And, to duly emphasize that, let me turn it around—that the safety and strength of the individual were interdependent with the safety and strength of the State.) Therefore every rustic should be, according to his conception, a man of the town, for it is the town that has made the nation the power and the influence that it is—the town as it has come from New England, the town as it has come from the Puritan Fathers of Massachusetts Bay and of the Connecticut River.

In the minds of the Puritan Fathers, I say, it seemed essential to the safety and strength of the State, that the individual should have in his own personal character the elements of safety and strength. That is what we find in the Puritan Fathers themselves. That is what we have found in them as they have been described to us to-night by every speaker who has stood before us. They were men of tremendous passions. Thank God for that! They were men of tremendous passions of the body. Thank God for that too! No man and no nation has ever amounted to anything that did not have tremendous passions of the body! They were great eaters. They were amazing drinkers without being drunkards. They remind me of the very confidential characterization given me of a certain man, by the keeper of a poor-house in Northampton, who said to me very privately—much more privately than I can whisper it to you—that this certain character was adapted to drink. They were men of tremendous passions of the body, but, gentlemen, I am reminding you of a fact familiar to every man in this room, when I say they were also men of tremendous passions of the mind. That is what made them founders of this mighty empire. They were men of tremendous passions of the mind; men with a love of power and of conquest, which made them conquerors of themselves and of their appetites. They were men who were full to their fingers' ends, and to the tips of their hair, with a love and a passion for order and for government. Hence it was that the moment they had spread roofs over their heads they built the meeting-house and held the town meeting.

Yes, they were men of tremendous passions of the mind. Those passions of the mind they made to dominate the passions of the

body; and they for the first time set before the world that ruling principle which makes the Anglo-Saxon race to-day the supreme race of the earth, supreme at least in the march of civil order and government—the principle that the passions of the body shall be subservient to the passions of the mind; that the passions of the mind shall be subservient to the unimpassioned will; that the will of the one shall be subservient to the will of the many; and that the will of the many, made into law, shall be subservient to the common weal. This is the principle which unites the Englishman of the new Old England with the Englishman of the New England of America; for we are all Englishmen, inasmuch as we are all sons and disciples of this Cromwellian conviction. And we are Anglo-Saxons and Anglo-Americans in a united determination to carry out this idea—one which I do not claim either to arrogate or to surrender to New England as exclusively hers, but which, I maintain, has been most clearly and early set forth in the life and purpose of the first New England—an idea and a scheme which is ours yet, throughout America, and which makes us to-day the apostles and soldiers of freedom before the world and in the world's service. (Applause.)

GENERAL MILES'S ADDRESS.

President Dana (upon the completion of the programme) said: It so happens, fortunately for us, that in addition to the fine array of speakers for whom we had arranged, and who have already addressed us, we have also present Major General Miles and Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff, of New York. These gentlemen were to speak at a meeting in the Academy of Music this evening, and I therefore sent them a very cordial invitation to

share part of the evening with us. As long as they are here, I am sure you want to have a word of greeting from each of them. First, I will ask Major General Miles, the commanding General of our armies, to speak.

Major General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., responded by promptly coming forward, when he was greeted with much enthusiasm; the entire company, as a further mark of respect, rising in his honor. He said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:

It is true that I was requested to take part in the ceremonies in the Opera House this evening, and was invited, if I had the time to come in and listen to the speeches. I have fulfilled that mission, and have enjoyed it exceedingly. I did not expect to be asked to say anything in this presence, but have been gratified to listen to what has been said, and especially gratified to hear the compliments that have been paid to the United States Army. I am proud to be connected with that body. If there is anything that is delightful to a soldier it is to have the honor of commanding brave men.

It has been said here that our army has maintained the honor and character of the Government of the United States. That is true. Our army was very small at the commencement of the Spanish war; yet, I am glad to say, there was not a finer body of men on the face of the globe than that little army that was mobilized at Chickamauga, New Orleans and Mobile, and assembled at Tampa. For intelligence, physical perfection, skill, integrity, and the heroism and fortitude of its officers and men, it would compare with the best corps of troops in any part of the globe.

They went to Cuba, and you know the history of their success. They also went to Puerto Rico, and you are familiar with their achievements in that campaign, as well as in the Philippines. They are now serving in those far distant lands, overcoming extraordinary obstacles under most trying circumstances; and all the reports that we hear from them are of fortitude, heroism, sacrifice, and success always. Not an inch of ground has been surrendered by any portion of the army of the United States on any field in the two hemispheres. (Cheers.) Not on one single occasion has the flag of the United States been lowered or abandoned to the enemy; not a body of our troops has been captured. If you can turn back the pages of history and find such a record in two wars by any other army, I would like to be apprised of that fact. I am gratified to-day that, while the army stands guard along the frontier, along the thousands of miles of the Atlantic, the Gulf and the Pacific Coasts; while they are serving in the snow-bound fields of Alaska and among the swamps and vines of Cuba, Puerto Rico, and the jungles and mountains of the Philippines, the heart of the American people is with them, and appreciates their services and sacrifices.

Mention has been made to-night of the loss of that distinguished commander, General Lawton. He was a most distinguished and able General. Few men knew him at his real worth. We do not appreciate the full extent of the loss of such a man to a nation like ours. He would have been a pillar of strength to any country on earth. He was a true soldier. Utterly devoid of fear, he set an example to his men as a good disciplinarian and a wise and successful General. He was one of the strongest fighters in Cuba. There was no such thing as

fail with him. Such an idea as retreat or disaster was met by him with scorn. After the success of the Cuban campaign, and while the bulk of the army was withdrawn, though suffering from illness, he was willing to remain there and build up the waste places that war, desolation and cruelty had made. He inaugurated the new order of government in Cuba. He was left in command of that department, and he is entitled to much of the credit for the success that has been achieved there in the civil as well as in the military work. Having become affected with the malaria of the country, he was obliged to return to the States. Upon recovering from the illness and without resting, he was willing to go where there were difficult and serious problems to be solved. I do not take from the credit due to others when I speak of his spirit of indomitable energy, and his willingness to undertake seemingly impossible tasks. He would not wait for the dry season to come, but he must start on his campaign even under the most unfavorable circumstances, and in what is known as "the rainy season." He demonstrated that he could march over that island in any direction, overcoming every obstacle and conquering every enemy. To-night, as his little family of a widow and four children are gathered about the graves of that magnificent hero, I rejoice that the sympathy of the American people has been demonstrated in their desire to lift the mortgage from his little home, and give to that family a comfortable support during their lives. I am gratified that such fortitude, heroism and sacrifice are appreciated by the great heart of the American people. (Applause.)

I am gratified to be in this company, and to be one of you, for I may say I can call you "comrades." I rejoice in the fact that

in my youth I felt the influence, and was reared in the atmosphere, of New England, and I appreciate the splendid influence that New England has exerted in this country and throughout the world. It is that progressive spirit, that spirit of independence, that love of liberty, that enterprise and integrity, which has spread all over this country; and we find it in every community. To-night, in the great metropolis of New York, there is gathered a company similar to the one here. Here we find that spirit in this magnificent city of Philadelphia; and to-night you will find it in other cities between this and San Francisco. That spirit of enterprise, that high sense of honor, of love of liberty and of free institutions has spread its influence beyond the Rio Grande; and there we see a whole line of sixteen republics stretching from the Rio Grande to the southern portion of South America. It is the influence of this American spirit that has placed those governments, with their republican principles, in that far-off country. There is another kind of expansion, and that is the expansion of moral and commercial influence. The headlights of the locomotives built here in Pennsylvania are carrying with them the light of intelligence, and civilization, as well as advertising, you may say, the American Republic throughout the fields of Russia and the frozen domain of Siberia. Your handiwork is being carried to every quarter of the globe. Expansion can be achieved in a commercial and a moral sense, as well as by the arms of the Navy and of the Army. I congratulate you on the prosperity that we see in every portion of the United States, and I wish you continued success. (Applause.)

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR WOODRUFF'S REMARKS.

I came to Philadelphia from New York late this afternoon for a single purpose—that of delivering an address on the occasion of the commmencement exercises of Peirce School in the adjoining Academy of Music, in company with General Miles. After my arrival I got a bit mixed, for I read in one of your evening papers—a Philadelphia paper—and, therefore, one which I supposed had reached the very acme of newspaper accuracy—that I was to dine with some friends at The Manufacturers' Club, and that General Miles had been in the city this morning, but had departed.

Some of our people in New York have pictured Philadelphia as a bit slow, but those of us who went to Washington the other day, and there met the champions of Philadelphia before the Republican Committee, found that Philadelphians are anything but slow. Certainly you are very rapid if what is going on to-night is a fair sample of what is occurring all the time in Philadelphia, for this is the second banquet I have attended to-night, in addition to the exercises to which I have referred in the Academy of Music. Although altogether unexpected, I am glad to be here after the muddle of the early evening, and despite the pleasures of the other dinner, for when I found myself among you I felt very much at home, in the presence of the able, forceful and brilliant President of my Alma Mater, Dr. Hadley, and being myself a native of New Haven, Conn., I am happy to be among New Englanders. And now that I really have reached home, in view of the late hour, I think it is time for me to say to you, "Good-night; let us go to bed."

President Dana here suggested to the company, before separat-

ing, to rise and sing two verses of "America," the words of which appeared on the reverse side of the menu card.

The company responded by rising and singing the verses, and then enjoyed the concluding selections by the orchestra.

President Dana: I think we will all say we have had a very delightful evening. We are grateful to those who prepared this dinner, and especially grateful to our speakers.

This Society now stands adjourned until December 22d, 1900. Whether that is in the nineteenth or twentieth century, you can talk over as you go home.

Constitution and By-Laws.

We, the subscribers, hereby create the Association herein named, and adopt the following as its Constitution and By-Laws :

I. Name.

The name of the Association shall be The New England Society of Pennsylvania.

II. Object.

Its object shall be charity, and good-fellowship, and the honoring of a worthy ancestry.

III. Membership.

1. Any male person of good character, eighteen years of age or older, wherever residing, a native, or descendant of a native of any New England State, shall be eligible to membership and shall become a member by participating in the creation of this Society, or by the majority vote of the Society, or of its Council, subscribing to these Articles, and paying an admission fee of five dollars ($5.00).

2. The Society, by a two-thirds vote of its members present, at any regular meeting, may suspend from the privileges of the Society, or remove altogether, any person guilty of gross misconduct.

3. Any member who shall have failed to pay his dues for three consecutive years, without giving reasons satisfactory to

the Council, shall, after thirty days' notice of such failure, be dropped from the roll.

IV. Annual Meetings.

1. The Annual Meeting shall be held not less than one week before the Annual Festival, and at such time and place as shall be determined by the Council. Notice of the same shall be given in the Philadelphia daily papers, and be mailed through the post office to each member of the Society.

2. Special meetings may be called by the President or a Vice-President, or, in the event of their absence from the city, by any two members of the Council.

V. Council.

1. At each Annual Meeting there shall be elected a President, a First and Second Vice-President, a Treasurer, a Secretary, a Chaplain, and a Physician, to serve one year, and until their successors are chosen; at the Annual Meeting, in 1895, there shall also be elected twelve Directors, who, upon entering upon office, shall divide themselves by lot into three classes of four each, one class to serve one year, one class two years, and one class three years. At the Annual Meeting in 1896 and each subsequent year there shall be elected four Directors to serve three years, or until their successors are elected. The officers and Directors elected each year shall enter upon office on the first of January next succeeding, and, together with the Directors holding over, shall constitute the Council.

Of the Council there shall be four standing committees:

(*a*) On Admission, consisting of the First Vice-President, the Secretary, and four Directors.

(*b*) On Finance, consisting of the officers of the Society, except the Chaplain and Physician.

(*c*) On Charity, consisting of the Chaplain, the Physician, and four Directors.

(*d*) On Entertainment, consisting of the Second Vice-President and four Directors.

2. The Council shall fill any vacancy which shall occur in any office, or in the position of Director.

VI. Duties of Officers.

1. The President, or, in his absence, the First Vice-President, or if he too is absent, then the Second Vice-President, shall preside at all meetings of the Society or the Council. In the absence, at any time, of all these, then a temporary chairman shall be chosen.

2. The Secretary shall keep a record of the proceedings of the Society and of the Council, and shall have the custody of the seal of the Society.

3. The Treasurer shall have charge of all moneys and securities of the Society; he shall, under the direction of the Finance Committee, pay all its bills, and at the meeting of the said committee next preceding the Annual Meeting of the Society, he shall make full and detailed report.

VII. Duties of Committees.

1. The Committee on Admission shall consider and report to the Council or to the Society, upon the names of all persons submitted for membership.

2. The Finance Committee shall audit all claims against the Society; shall see to the proper investment of its surplus funds, if any; and, through a sub-committee, shall audit annually the accounts of the Treasurer.

3. The Committee on Charity shall disburse, in conformity to the objects of the Society, all moneys appropriated by the Council for charitable purposes, and make report thereof at the meeting of the Council next preceding the Annual Meeting of the Society.

4. The Committee on Entertainment shall, under the direction of the Council, provide for the Annual Festival.

VIII. Changes.

The Council may enlarge or diminish the duties and powers of the officers and committees at its pleasure.

IX. Charity.

1. The Council may appropriate a portion of the annual income of the Society, not exceeding three-fourths, to the relief of indigent or unfortunate persons of New England origin.

2. The widow or children of a deceased member, if in need, shall be entitled, for five successive years, to an annuity from the funds of the Society, equal to the full amount which such member shall have actually paid into its Treasury; such annuity, however, shall in no case be paid to such widow after she shall have again married, nor to children after they shall be able to earn their own livelihood.

X. Quorum.

Fifteen members shall constitute a quorum of the Society; of the Council, five members, and of the committees, a majority.

XI. Fees.

The annual dues, after the first year of membership, shall be three dollars; but any person admitted a member may become a life member by paying fifty dollars, and shall thereby be exempt from paying the admission fee of five dollars and annual dues.

XII. Annual Festival.

An Annual Festival of the Society shall be held on the twenty-second of December, except when that day is Sunday, and then the Festival shall be held on the day following, at such time and place and in such manner as shall be determined by the Council. The cost of the same shall be at the charge of those attending it.

XIII. Motto and Seal.

1. The motto of the Society shall be

"Veritas et Libertas."

2. The seal of the Society shall have in the center a representation of the Mayflower at anchor in Plymouth harbor, surrounded by concentric rings, on the inner of which shall be the motto, and the date 1620; on the next the name of the Society and the date 1881, and on the next a wreath of mayflowers and entwined scrolls, bearing the name of New England Colonies and States.

XIV. Disposition of Property.

In case of the dissolution of the Society.

This organization is intended to be perpetual, but, if for any reason whatsoever, it shall at any time be deemed best by a majority of those present at an annual meeting at which a quorum of members shall be present, that the same shall be dissolved (notice having been given in the call for said meeting that the question of dissolution would be considered), or if at any time there shall have been failure for three successive years to hold an annual meeting, then and in such event, and immediately thereafter, the Treasurer shall transfer and deliver all moneys and other property of the Society to the Medical Department of the Pennsylvania Hospital, for its sole and exclusive use forever.

XV. Amendment.

1. These articles may be altered or amended at any annual meeting of the Society, the proposed amendment having been approved by the Council, and notice of such proposed amendment sent to each member with the notice of the annual meeting.

2. They may also be amended at any meeting of the Society, provided that the alteration shall have been submitted at a previous meeting.

3. No amendment or alteration shall be made without the approval of two-thirds of the members present at the time of their final consideration, not less than twenty-five voting for such alteration or amendment.

Life Members.

Baker, George Fales, M. D.,	1818 Spruce Street.	Nov., 1898.
Batterson, H. G., D. D.,	156 West 73d St., N. Y.	Dec., 1881.
Bond, Frank S.,	38 West 51st St., N. Y.	Dec., 1881.
Brooks, James C.,	430 Washington Avenue.	Dec., 1899.
Clark, Clarence H.,	660 Bullitt Building.	Dec., 1881.
Clothier, Morris L.,	801 Market Street.	Dec., 1896.
Dreer, William F.,	714 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1894.
Elkins, William L.,	1203 North Broad Street.	Dec., 1891.
Fiske, Louis S.,	34 South Front Street.	Jan., 1889.
Little, Amos R.,	Aldine Hotel.	Dec., 1881.
Littlefield, H. W.,	129 South Fifth Street.	Dec., 1881.

Annual Members.

Aldrich, Silas,	310 South Tenth Street.	Dec., 1896.
Allen, Edward E.,	Overbrook.	Dec., 1895.
Allen, Francis Olcott,	1539 Pine Street.	Dec., 1897.
Allen, Joseph Dana,	Pine St., abv. Broad.	Nov., 1899.
Allyn, Dr. Herman B.	Fortieth and Locust Streets.	Nov., 1894.
Bacon, Richard W.,	518 Stephen Girard Building.	Dec., 1894.
Bailey, Joseph T.,	Twelfth and Chestnut Streets.	Dec., 1893.
Ball, Joseph A.,	Stock Exchange Place.	Dec., 1892.
Banks, George W.,	Twelfth and Chestnut Streets.	Jan., 1889.
Barker, Eben F.,	312 Girard Building.	Dec., 1882.
Barnes, John Hampton,	1727 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1889.
Barnes, William H.,	1727 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1889.
Barrows, Col. William Eliot,	2312 Spruce Street.	Nov., 1896.

Bartol, George E.,	262 South Twenty-first Street.	Dec., 1892.
Battles, Frank,	505 Chestnut Street.	Nov., 1892.
Beck, Hon. James M.,	Girard Building.	Nov., 1898.
Bent, Stedman,	6040 Drexel Road, Sta. W.	Dec., 1899.
Beers, C. Eliot,	1409 Lombard Street.	Mch., 1893.
Bement, William P.,	21st and Callowhill Streets.	Jan., 1898.
Bennett, Jacob T.,	2039 Spring Garden Street.	Dec., 1892.
Bent, Luther S.,	1103 Spruce Street.	May, 1884.
Bigelow, George A.,	133 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1881.
Blake, Barton F.,	715 Corinthian Avenue.	Dec., 1881.
Blanchard, Rev. Joseph N.,	2208 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1892.
Bliss, Arthur Ames, M. D.,	117 South Twentieth Street.	Nov., 1896.
Bliss, Theodore,	1832 Race Street.	Dec., 1881.
Blynn, Henry,	824 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1894.
Boardman, Geo. Dana, D. D.,	3827 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Bolles, Albert S.,	Aldine Hotel.	May, 1884.
Borden, Edward P.,	2038 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1881.
Borden, E. Shirley,	2038 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1893.
Boyd, James,	14 North Fourth Street.	Dec., 1887.
Bradford, Albert G.,	4817 Baltimore Avenue.	Dec., 1897.
Brazier, J. H.,	902 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Breed, J. Howard,	1340 Chestnut Street.	Nov., 1896.
Brinley, Charles A.,	247 South Sixteenth Street.	Dec., 1881.
Brown, Henry W.,	423 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1886.
Brown, Levi D.,	116 North Seventeenth Street.	Jan., 1889.
Brown, J. Tabelé,	Prospect Ave., Chestnut Hill.	Dec., 1894.
Brown, John A. S.,	1524 North Seventeenth St.	Feb., 1896.
Brush, Chauncey H.,	Chestnut Hill.	Dec., 1881.
Burdict, Dr. S. P.,	1334 Parish Street.	Dec., 1894.
Burnham, George,	500 North Broad Street.	Dec., 1881.
Burnham, George, Jr.,	500 North Broad Street.	May, 1884.
Burnham, William,	Harrison Building.	Dec., 1887.
Burt, Edward W.,	1107 Market Street.	Dec., 1888.

Bushnell, Charles E.,	328 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1893.
Butler, John M.,	119 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1886.
Butler, Edgar H.,	220 South Fifth Street.	Dec., 1895.
Caldwell, Seth, Jr.,	1939 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Carr, George Bradford,	139 South Fifth Street.	Dec., 1887.
Carpenter, Harvey N.,	2132 Pine Street.	Dec., 1891.
Carstairs, Daniel Haddock,	222 South Front Street.	Dec., 1895.
Carstairs, J. Haseltine,	222 South Front Street.	Dec., 1895.
Chandler, T. Parons,	Fourth and Chestnut Sts.	Oct., 1897.
Chapin, George W.,	St. David.	Dec., 1898.
Chapin, Dr. John B.,	44th and Market Streets.	Dec., 1884.
Chase, Howard A.,	1430 South Penn Square.	Dec., 1886.
Chauncey, Charles,	269 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1892.
Claflin, Waldo M.,	526 North Eighteenth St.	Dec., 1883.
Clapp, Herbert M.,	West Johnston St., Gtn.	Nov., 1890.
Clark, Charles E.,	4115 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1886.
Clark, Clarence H., Jr.,	141 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1881.
Clark, Edward W.,	141 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1881.
Cleverly, Henry A.,	1535 Chestnut Street.	Feb., 1891.
Cliff, Prof. George H.,	Girls' Normal School.	Dec., 1896.
Coffin, Edward Winslow,	Ashland, N. J.	Dec., 1896.
Colburn, Arthur,	110 North Second Street.	Dec., 1892.
Collins, J. C.,	603 Brown Street.	Dec., 1881.
Colton, J. Milton,	141 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1883.
Colton, Sabin W., Jr.,	141 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1883.
Converse, Charles A.,	500 North Broad Street.	Jan., 1891.
Converse, John H.,	500 North Broad Street.	Jan., 1882.
Conwell, Rev. Russell H.,	2020 North Broad Street.	Jan., 1887.
Cook, James W.,	2108 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1882.
Cooke, Jay,	119 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1886.
Cooke, Albert D.,	15 N. Thirteenth Street.	Dec., 1893.
Corbin, E. A.,	430 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1889.
Cornish Thomas E.,	Hotel Walton.	Dec., 1881.

Coxe, Charles H.,	1007 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1892.
Cragin, Charles I.,	232 S. Twenty-first Street.	Dec., 1883.
Crittenden, J. Parker,	4053 Spruce Street.	Mch., 1893.
Crosman, Prof. Charles S.,	Haverford.	Oct., 1898.
Culver, Martin B.,	1529 Locust Street.	Dec., 1895.
Cuming, John K.,	1603 Columbia Avenue.	Dec., 1888.
Curtin, Dr. Roland G.,	22 S. Eighteenth Street.	Dec., 1883.
Curtis, C. H. K.,	435 Arch Street.	Dec., 1888.
Cuthbert, Allen Brooks,	Edgewater Park, N. J.	Dec., 1891.
Dana, Prof. Charles Edmund,	2013 De Lancey Place.	Oct., 1898.
Dana, Stephen W., D. D.,	3925 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Darby, Edward T., M. D.,	Lansdowne.	Dec., 1889.
Darling, Nathan,	1119 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1897.
Darlington, Herbert Seymour,	1126 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1899.
Darlington, Joseph G.,	Haverford.	Mch., 1893.
Davis, Henry Corbit,	204 Walnut Place.	Nov., 1898.
Delano, Eugene,	42 Fifth Ave., N. Y.	Dec., 1888.
Dexter, E. Milton,	1218 Spruce Street.	Feb., 1887.
Dorr, Dalton,	Cynwyd.	Dec., 1883.
Dwight, Edmund P.,	407 Library Street.	Feb., 1888.
Dwight, H. E., M.D.,	336 South Fifteenth Street.	Dec., 1881.
Earle, Morris,	1918 Spruce Street.	Mch., 1895.
Edmunds, Hon. George F.,	1724 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1896.
Edson, Alfred H.,	1836 N. Sixteenth Street.	Dec., 1892.
Ellis, Henry C.,	2319 Green Street.	Dec.. 1891.
Ellison, William Rodman,	24 South Sixth Street.	Dec., 1897.
Elkins, George W.,	950 Drexel Building.	Dec., 1897.
Elwell, William P.,	2207 Mt. Vernon Street.	Dec., 1885.
Ely, Theodore N.,	Altoona.	Mch., 1893.
Este, Charles,	4111 Baltimore Avenue.	Dec., 1885.
Evans, Charles T.,	428 Walnut Street.	Nov., 1890.
Evans, Shepley W.,	20 South Broad Street.	Dec., 1888.
Ewing, D. S.,	1127 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1888.

Fahnestock, James F., Jr.,	307 Walnut Street.	Dec.,	1889.
Farnum, Edward S. W.,	5933 Germantown Avenue.	Dec.,	1895.
Felton, Edgar C.,	Steelton.	Dec.,	1899.
Fisher, Ellicott,	"Wakefield," Germantown.	Feb.,	1897.
Flagg, Stanley G., Jr.,	116 S. Twentieth Street.	Nov.,	1898.
Fletcher, George A.,	Twelfth and Chestnut Streets.	Nov.,	1890.
Frothingham, Theodore,	142 South Fourth Street.	Dec.,	1886.
Fuller, J. C.,	P. Grove Furn., Cumbld. Co.	Dec.,	1882.
Furber, William Copeland,	504 Phila. Bank Building.	Dec.,	1898.
Gage, Clinton,	131 South Third Street.	Feb.,	1897.
Gerry, F. R.,	1801 Market Street.	Mch.,	1885.
Getchell, F. H., M.D.,	1432 Spruce Street.	Dec.,	1881.
Gillett, Alfred S.,	Seventh and Chestnut Streets.	Dec.,	1881.
Godfrey, Lincoln,	128 Chestnut Street.	Jan.,	1889.
Goodell, A. W.,	2013 Mt. Vernon Street.	Dec.,	1881.
Goodrich, Henry G.,	430 Walnut Street.	Dec.,	1889.
Goodrich, William,	4407 Sansom Street.	Dec.,	1887.
Goodwin, Harold,	506 Hale Building.	Dec.,	1881.
Gould, George M., M.D.,	119 S. Seventeenth Street.	Dec.,	1889.
Greenough, Rev. William	1712 Franklin Street.	Dec.,	1891.
Hackett, Horatio B.,	2506 Tulip Street.	Jan.,	1889.
Hale, Arthur,	Office G. Supt. Trans., P.R.R.	Apl.,	1887.
Hale, Henry S.,	48 North Sixth Street.	Dec.,	1890.
Hale, J. Warren,	48 North Sixth Street.	Dec.,	1894.
Hall, Amos H.,	140 Chestnut Street.	Dec.,	1888.
Harding, John A.,	4th and Linden, Camden, N.J.	Dec.,	1892.
Hare, Dr. Hobart Amory,	222 S. Fifteenth Street.	Dec.,	1898.
Harrington, Melvin H.,	70 W. Upsal Street, Gtn.	Dec.,	1887.
Hazeltine, Charles F.,	1516 Chestnut Street.	Dec.,	1888.
Haughton, Charles W., M.D.,	1528 North Seventh Street.	Dec.,	1897.
Haughton, Rev. James,	Bryn Mawr.	Feb.,	1888.
Hawley, Benjamin F., M.D.,	417 North Thirty-third Street.	Dec.,	1889.

Hebard, Charles,	Chestnut Hill.	Dec., 1895.
Henry, Charles W.,	Wissahickon Heights.	Dec., 1889.
Henry, J. Bayard.	742 Drexel Building.	Dec., 1892.
Hill, George H.,	3601 Baring Street.	Dec., 1888.
Hinsdale, Guy,	3943 Chestnut Street.	Nov., 1899.
Hodge, Thomas L.,	439 W. Lehman Street, Gtn.	Jan., 1897.
Hopkins, Albert Cole,	Lock Haven.	Dec., 1892.
Horr, R. Cortland,	3806 North Broad Street.	Dec., 1892.
How, W. Storer, D.D.S.,	3312 N. Uber Street.	Dec., 1890.
Howard, Prof. Daniel W.,	1608 Master Street.	Dec., 1886.
Howard, Francis A.,	416 Walnut Street.	Jan., 1883.
Howe, Frank P.,	251 South Seventeenth Street.	Dec., 1894.
Howe, H. M., M.D.,	1606 Locust Street.	Dec., 1881.
Howlett, Charles E.,	16 South Front Street.	June, 1892.
Howlett, Edwin J.,	16 South Front Street.	Jan., 1882.
Hoyt, Rev. Wayland, D.D.,	3604 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1899.
Hoxie, Henry N.,	Haverford.	Nov., 1894.
Huey, Arthur B.,	550 Drexel Building.	Dec., 1896.
Ingham, William H.,	2134 Pine Street.	Mch., 1896.
Janes, William P.,	1021 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1890.
Jeffords, John E.,	2027 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1889.
Johnson, A. B.,	500 North Broad Street.	Dec., 1891.
Johnson, Edward Hine,	2037 Locust Street.	Dec., 1896.
Keay, Nathaniel S.,	N. W. Cor. 4th and Chestnut.	Dec., 1892.
Keene, Albert A.,	260 North Broad Street.	Dec., 1886.
Kelly, Albert Frederick,	220 Pelham Road, Gtn.	Nov. 1896.
Kelley, William D.,	106 Cliveden Ave., Gtn.	Dec., 1892.
Kennedy, Arthur L.,	Germantown.	Dec., 1897.
Kenney, H. F.,	Ridley Park.	Dec., 1881.
Kent, Henry T.,	Clifton Heights.	Dec., 1892.
Keyes, D. A.,	522 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1886.

Kimball, Fred J.,	660 Bullitt Building.	Dec., 1882.
Kisterbock, John,	1231 Market Street.	Dec., 1894.
Kisterbock. Josiah, Jr.,	City National Bank.	Dec., 1894.
Ladd, Westray,	133 South Twelfth Street.	Oct., 1897.
Lane, Dr. N. F.,	1620 Green Street.	Dec., 1898.
Lee, Edward Clinton,	Haverford.	Oct., 1890.
Leonard, Frederick M.,	119 South Fourth Street.	Feb., 1888.
Lewis, Francis D.,	501 Drexel Building.	Dec., 1881.
Lewis, H. M.,	Wayne Ave., W. of School L.	Dec., 1881.
Lewis, Richard A.,	902 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Lillie, Lewis Converse,	328 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1899.
Lillie, Samuel Morris,	328 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1899.
Lovejoy, Arthur B.,	3901 Chestnut Street.	Aug., 1892.
Lyman, William R.,	1115 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1894.
Mapes, George E.,	800 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1887.
Marks, Prof. William D.,	4304 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1884.
Marshall, Geo. Morley, M.D.,	1819 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1891.
Marston, John,	Merion P. O.	Dec., 1883.
Martin, Rev. George Edward,	420 S. Fifteenth Street.	Nov., 1898.
McDowell, John A.,	1727 Walnut Street.	Mch., 1895.
Mears, Henry D.,	908 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1899.
Mears, William A.,	701 Land Title Building.	Dec., 1899.
Merrick, Thomas B.,	Mill and Chew Streets, Gtn.	Dec., 1881.
Miller, James C.,	1121 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1890.
Miller, Prof. Leslie W.,	320 S. Broad Street.	Oct., 1898.
Miller, Niles M., M.D.,	4108 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1885.
Monroe, Josiah,	1103 Girard Building.	Dec., 1885.
Moody Carlton M.,	1909 Green Street.	Dec., 1890.
Montelius, William Edward,	441 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1895.
Morgan, Frank E.,	1629 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1887.
Morse, Edwin F.,	1613 Poplar Street.	Dec., 1898.

Moulton, Byron P.,	Rosemont.	Jan., 1888.
Mumford, Joseph P.,	313 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Muzzey, Frank W.,	1803 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1887.
Nason, Rev. C. P. H.,	6123 Greene Street, Gtn.	Jan., 1890.
Neale, Henry M., M.D.,	Upper Lehigh.	Mch., 1890.
Nevin, Rev. Charles W.,	1822 South Broad Street.	Nov., 1894.
Newhall, Daniel S.,	Broad Street Station.	Dec., 1887.
Newton, Charles C.,	2018 Mt. Vernon Street.	Dec., 1894.
North, Ralph H.,	Boyer Street, Mt. Airy.	Dec., 1891.
Nye, George E.,	608 Arch Street.	Jan., 1890.
Ober, Thomas K.,	1617 N. Sixteenth Street.	Apl., 1887.
Olmstead, M. E.,	Harrisburg.	Dec., 1892.
Patterson, Wistar Evans,	Port Kennedy.	Oct., 1897.
Paulding, Tattnall,	Third and Walnut Streets.	Feb., 1896.
Peabody, Charles B.,	Greenfield, Mass.	Dec., 1887.
Peckham, LeRoy Bliss,	4105 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1888.
Perkins, Edward L.,	110 South Fourth Street.	Apl., 1888.
Perkins, Francis M., M.D.,	1428 Pine Street.	Dec., 1888.
Pierce, Harold,	149 Tulpehocken St., Gtn.	Dec., 1894.
Pile, Rufus Moody,	1610 Mount Vernon Street.	Nov., 1899.
Plummer, Everett H.,	512 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1885.
Poole, Charles P.,	254 North Water Street.	Mch., 1895.
Ramsdell, George G.,	St. Davids, Del. Co.	Dec., 1899.
Ramsdell, J. G.,	1111 Chestnut Street.	Mch., 1885.
Randle, George Mather,	10 North Front Street.	Dec., 1888.
Reeves, Francis B.,	20 South Front Street.	Dec., 1896.
Reynolds, George N.,	Lancaster.	Dec., 1893.
Richards, Charles H., D.D.,	2033 Green Street.	Dec., 1890.
Roberts, Hiram C.,	10th Street, Oak Lane.	Nov., 1899.
Rowland, William Lee,	4800 Chester Avenue.	Dec., 1896.
Runk, Louis B.,	20 S. Twenty-first Street.	Nov., 1896.
Runk, Marshall Hill,	20 S. Twenty-first Street.	Dec., 1896.

Safford, Thomas S.,	Swarthmore.	Dec., 1895.
Sanger, Edward Grafton,	249 South Third Street.	Dec., 1895.
Scott, E. Irvin,	27 North Sixth Street.	Dec., 1895.
Scott, Clarence W.,	27 North Sixth Street.	Dec., 1894.
Scott, T. Seymour,	425 Arch Street.	Nov., 1894.
Seaver, Joseph H.,	2045 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1887.
Sellers, Horace Wells,	3301 Baring Street.	Dec., 1896.
Shackford, Capt. J. W.,	2317 St. Alban's Place.	Dec., 1883.
Shattuck, George,	416 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1889.
Shaw, Frederic,	902 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Sheldon, Winthrop Dudley,	Girard College.	Dec., 1895.
Sherman, Charles P.,	1001 Chestnut Street,	Dec., 1886.
Shortridge, N. Parker,	Wynnewood P. O.	Dec., 1881.
Shumway, A. A.,	623 Market Street.	May, 1887.
Skinner, Frank Bevin,	401 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1891.
Smith, Atwood,	237 S. Forty-second Street.	Dec., 1884.
Smith, Charles Emory,	Washington, D. C.	Dec., 1881.
Smith, D. D., M.D.,	1629 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1887.
Smith, Leonard O.,		Dec., 1885.
Smith, Louis Herbert,	Hotel Lafayette.	Dec., 1896.
Smith, Robert Hobart,	1221 Locust Street.	Feb., 1897.
Smyth, Calvin M.,	P. O. Box 1563.	Dec., 1896.
Snowden, Col. A. Louden,	1812 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1897.
Snowman, Albert E.,	707 Real Estate Trust Bldg.	Jan., 1895.
Soule, J. Emory,	Union League.	May, 1884.
Southwick, James L.,	2028 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1887.
Sparhawk, Charles W.,	219 S. Forty-first Street.	Dec., 1883.
Sparhawk, John, Jr.,	400 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1883.
Spooner, Alban,	5 Bank Street.	June, 1891.
Sproat, Harris E.,	Westtown, Chester County.	Dec., 1887.
Stephenson, Walter B.,	214 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1891.
Stone, Hon. Charles W.,	Washington, D. C.	Dec., 1887.
Strawbridge, Justus C.,	801 Market Street.	Nov., 1896.
Swett, George W.,	Hotel Walton.	Jan., 1898

Taylor, Horace E.,	306 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1891.
Tenney, John,	307 Walnut Street.	Jan., 1888.
Terry, Henry C.,	1328 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1886.
Thomas, Augustus,	2029 DeLancey Place.	Dec., 1886.
Thomas, Chas. Hermon, M.D.,	3634 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1888.
Thompson, A. F.,	712 Chestnut Street.	Nov., 1892.
Thompson, Benjamin,	1338 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1891.
Thompson, E. O.,	Montclair, N. J.	Dec., 1892.
Tilden, William T.,	254 N. Front Street.	Nov., 1898.
Tobey, Frank R.,	3403 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1899.
Towne, Nathan P.,	Eleventh and Pine Sts.	Dec., 1897.
Treat, Frederick H.,	Wayne.	Nov., 1899.
Tredick, Edward,	608 Arch Street.	Jan., 1890.
Trumbull, Rev. H. Clay, D.D.,	4103 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Tupper, Kerr Boyce, D.D.,	202 S. Thirty-ninth Street.	Jan., 1898.
Turner, Charles P., M.D.,	1506 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Tyler, Sidney F.,	Fourth Street Nat'l Bank.	Oct., 1897.
Van Lennep, Dr. W. B.,	1421 Spruce Street.	Mch., 1895.
Vanuxem, Louis C.,	Chestnut Hill.	Dec., 1895.
Wadsworth, Edward D.,	1618 Arch Street.	Dec., 1892.
Warren, E. Burgess,	2013 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1881.
Warren, Gen. Lucius H.,	419 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1883.
Waters, Daniel A.,	2215 Mt. Vernon Street.	Dec., 1882.
Wayland, Francis L.,	514 Franklin Building.	Dec., 1899.
Weaver, Clement,	S. E. Cor. 12th and Chestnut.	Dec., 1889.
Wells, Calvin,	Allegheny City.	Dec., 1881.
Wharton, Joseph,	P. O. Box 1332.	Nov., 1892.
White, H. Arthur,	428 Bourse Building.	Dec., 1899.
White, Stephen W.,	Broad Street Station.	Dec., 1887.
Whitcomb, Charles M.,	1023 Filbert Street.	Dec., 1894.
Willard, Dr. DeForest,	1601 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Willard, Frank M.,	Bordentown, N. J.	Dec., 1893.

Williams, Dr. Edward H.,	Thirty-third and Arch Sts.	Dec., 1883.
Williams, Parker S.,	1212 Girard Building.	Dec., 1896.
Wing, Asa S.,	33d and Chestnut Sts.	Dec., 1888.
Winsor, James D.,	338 South Delaware Ave.	Dec., 1881.
Winsor, William D.,	338 South Delaware Ave.	Dec., 1881.
Wood, George,	1313 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1893.
Wood, Grahame,	1313 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1897.
Wood, Stuart,	400 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1896.
Woodman, George B.,	Thirteenth and Market Sts.	Dec., 1883.
Woodward, George, Dr.,	1833 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1899.

Obituary.

Philemon P. Bowles died March 19. He was born at Lisbon, N. H., January 26th, 1848. In 1876 he entered the service of the Fairbanks Company in New York, and three years later assumed the management of the Philadelphia Branch of this house, which position he held until January 1st, 1899, at which time he resigned on account of failing health. He was a member of the Union League, Scotch-Irish Society, and other organizations, and was a member of the New England Society for thirteen years, being a director for two years. He was for several years a Trustee of the Woodland Presbyterian Church, and later was a Trustee in the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church. A widow, a son, and a daughter survive him.

Edward F. Kingsley died September 1. He was born near Boston in 1850. His father removed to Philadelphia and built the Continental Hotel. The young man fell into his father's footsteps as proprietor of the hotel, and under his management the famous hostelry long held the honor of being the leading hotel of the city. About six years ago Mr. Kingsley resigned his interest in the Continental, and took charge of the Rittenhouse.

Aside from his duties as a host, Mr. Kingsley found time for many pursuits in which he excelled. He was an enthusiastic patron of art in its highest form, was identified in movements eading to the establishment of art galleries and schools of in-

struction, and was devoted to the purest forms of athletic sport. He was a leader in the affairs of the Bachelors' Barge Club, and was a member of the Union League, the Art Club, and one of the founders of the New England Society.

Edwin Osborne died April 19. He was born April 26th, 1830, in Salem, Mass. His family came from England. About 1857 he moved to this city, subsequently established himself in business here, and took an active part in church work in the parish with which he was connected. He was ingenious in his chosen line of business, having made many useful inventions. He leaves a widow and a married daughter, Mrs. Curwen. He was laid to rest in the grounds of the Church of the Redeemer, Bryn Mawr.

Robert Packer Rathbun died February 10. He was born in Philadelphia in 1860, removing to South Bethlehem in 1870, where he always lived, and where he married Emilie Louise Chapman, who, with one child, survives him. He was a member of the Pennsylvania Society Sons of the Revolution, and joined the New England Society in 1893.

Walter H. Tilden died March 16, aged 78. He came to Philadelphia from Massachusetts, and engaged in the insurance business until ten years ago, when he retired on account of failing health. He was one of the founders of the New England Society.

IN MEMORIAM.

Name.	Admitted.	Died.
Allyn, Isaac W.,	Nov., 1894.	Feb., 1896.
Andres, Hiram,	Dec., 1895.	May, 1898.
Atwood, J. Ward,	Dec., 1881.	Feb., 1888.
Bartol, B. H.,	Dec., 1881.	Feb., 1888.
Bement, William B.,	Dec., 1887.	Oct., 1897.
Bentley, Henry,	Dec., 1891.	Sept., 1895.
Biddle, A. Sydney,	Jan., 1890.	Apl., 1891.
Bowles, P. P.,	Dec., 1885.	Mch., 1899.
Bradford, Samuel,	Dec., 1881.	Aug., 1885.
Bradley, J. W.,	Dec., 1881.	——— 1883.
Breed, William P., D.D.,	Dec., 1883.	Feb., 1889.
Brown, Samuel C.,	Dec., 1887.	Oct., 1891.
Caldwell, Frederick L.,	Dec., 1881.	Jan., 1885.
Caldwell, Stephen A.,	Dec., 1881.	Oct., 1890.
Claghorn, James L.,	Dec., 1881.	Aug., 1884.
Clapp, E. Herbert,	Jan., 1889.	Nov., 1895.
Coffin, Lemuel,	Dec., 1881.	Jan., 1895.
Dadmum, George A.,	Dec., 1881.	Oct., 1888.
Darrah, John C.,	Dec., 1881.	Jan., 1887.
Davis, Henry,	Dec., 1882.	June, 1889.
Elwell, Joseph S.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1892.
Elwyn, Alfred L.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1884.
Emery, Titus S.,	Dec., 1888.	Apl., 1894.
Felton, Samuel M.,	Jan., 1882.	Jan., 1889.

Name.	Admitted.	Died.
Galvin, T. P.,	Dec., 1883.	Apl., 1892.
Gile, Gen. George W.,	Apl., 1887.	Feb., 1896.
Goodwin, D. R., D.D., LL.D.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1890.
Goodwin, H. Stanley,	Dec., 1887.	Dec., 1892.
Hacker, William,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1898.
Haddock, Daniel, Jr.,	Dec., 1881.	Jan., 1890.
Haddock, Stanley B.,	Dec., 1886.	Jan., 1900.
Harrington, Edwln,	Dec., 1887.	Sept., 1891.
Hazeltine, Ward B.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1886.
Haven, Charles E.,	Dec., 1883.	Sept., 1890.
Higbee; Dr. E. E.,	Mch., 1884.	Dec., 1889.
Hinckley, Isaac,	Dec., 1883.	Mch., 1888.
Hine, Elmore C., M.D.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1895.
Holman, Andrew J.,	Dec., 1889.	Oct., 1891.
Holman, William A.,	Nov., 1896.	Dec., 1897.
Hovey, Franklin S.,	Dec., 1883.	July, 1896.
Ide, Charles K.,	Dec., 1881.	Apl., 1885.
Jackson, Charles M.,	Dec., 1881.	Oct., 1888.
Kimball, Frederick S.,	Dec., 1881.	Feb., 1894.
Kingsbury, C. A., M.D.,	Dec., 1881.	Oct., 1891.
Kingsley, E. F.	Dec., 1881.	Sept., 1899.
Kingsley, J. E.,	Dec., 1881.	June, 1890.
Kingsley, William T.,	Dec., 1881.	June, 1893.
Lamson, A. D.,	Dec., 1885.	Nov., 1892.
Lewis, Henry,	Dec., 1882.	Oct., 1886.
Lockwood, E. Dunbar,	Dec., 1881.	Dec., 1891.
Marcus, W. N.,	Dec., 1887.	June, 1896.
Moody, William F.,	Dec., 1890.	Jan., 1899.
Morrell, Daniel J.,	Dec., 1881.	Aug., 1885.
Murphy, Francis W.,	Dec., 1885.	Sept., 1894.

Name.	Admitted.	Died.
Orne, Edward B.,	Jan., 1882.	Aug., 1884.
Osborne, Edwin,	Dec., 1892.	
Patten, William,	June, 1892.	July, 1892.
Peabody, George F.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1885.
Perkins, Henry,	Dec., 1888.	Dec., 1889.
Pitkin, H. W.,	Dec., 1881.	Nov., 1889.
Pulsifer, Sidney,	Dec., 1882.	Mch., 1884.
Ranney, Charles H.,	Dec., 1893.	Feb., 1897.
Rathbun, Robert P.,	Mch., 1893.	Feb., 1899.
Reed, Charles D.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1889.
Robinson, Frank W.,	Apl., 1887.	Apl., 1891.
Rollins, Edward A.,	Dec., 1881.	Sept., 1885.
Russell, Winfield S.,	Dec., 1881.	Sept., 1884.
Scollay, John,	Apl., 1888.	June, 1890.
Scranton, Edward S.,	Dec., 1886.	Dec., 1897.
Shapleigh, E. B., M.D.,	Dec., 1881.	Dec., 1892.
Smith, Edward Clarence,	Dec., 1883.	Nov., 1889.
Smith, Frank Percy,	Dec., 1892.	Sept., 1894.
Smith, Winthrop B.,	Dec., 1881.	Dec., 1885.
Sparhawk, John,	Dec., 1883.	May, 1889.
Stacey, M. P.,	Dec., 1881.	May, 1888.
Stevens, Rt. Rev. Wm. Bacon,	Dec., 1881.	June, 1887.
Straw, Harry C.,	Dec., 1882.	Nov., 1887.
Sumner, Alfred W.,	Nov., 1890.	Jan., 1898.
Swan, Baxter C.,	Dec., 1882.	Nov., 1892.
Terry, Arthur L.,	Dec., 1891.	Oct., 1898.
Thomas, A. R., M. D.,	Jan., 1894.	Oct., 1895.
Thomas, Rufus R.,	Dec., 1885.	Sept., 1896.
Thompson, Albert K.,	Dec., 1888.	Jan., 1894.
Tilden, Walter H.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1899.

Name.	Admitted.	Died.
Tower, Charlemagne,	Dec., 1884.	July, 1889.
Tredick, Charles,	Dec., 1883.	July, 1895.
Tucker, Roswell D.,	Dec., 1882.	June, 1883.
Tyler, George F.,	Dec., 1881.	Sept., 1896.
Wattles, John D.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1893.
Wayland, Dr. H. L.,	Dec., 1882.	Nov., 1898.
Wentworth, J. Langdon,	Dec., 1882.	May, 1897.
Wetherill, John Price,	Dec., 1886.	Sept., 1888.
Williams, Justice Henry W.,	June, 1892.	Jan., 1899.
Windsor, Henry,	Dec., 1881.	Oct., 1889.
Wood, George A.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1882.
Woods, Rev. Byron A.,	Dec., 1895.	Sept., 1897.

6203 1